



“Sure I told you not to worry your pretty little head about money, but that was ten years ago.”



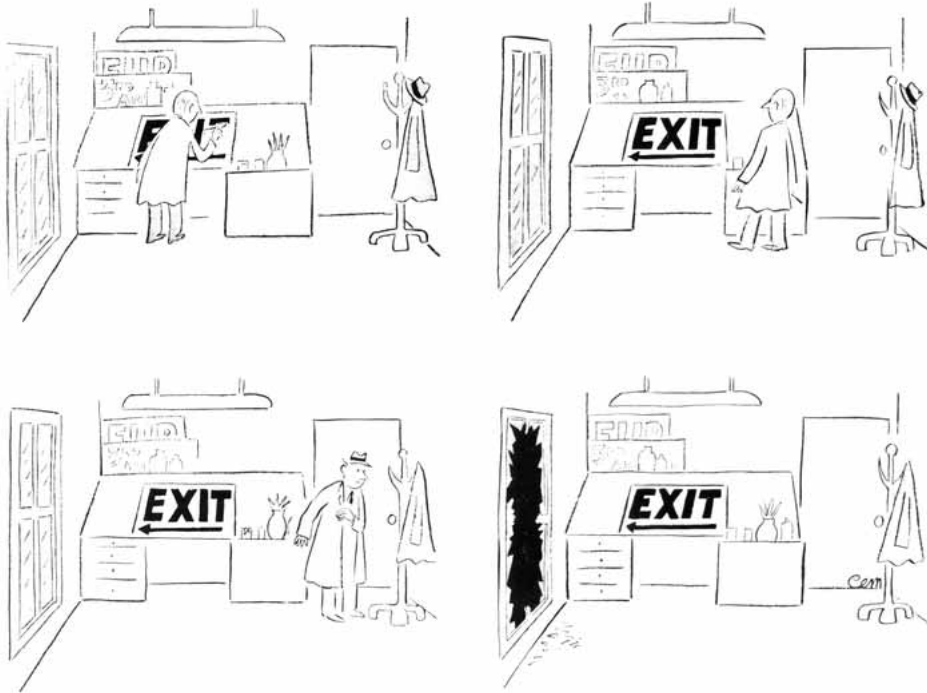
"Brrr! I'd hate to be out on a night like this."



"May I remind you, Haskell, that as Social Director your job is to see that the guests are happy?"

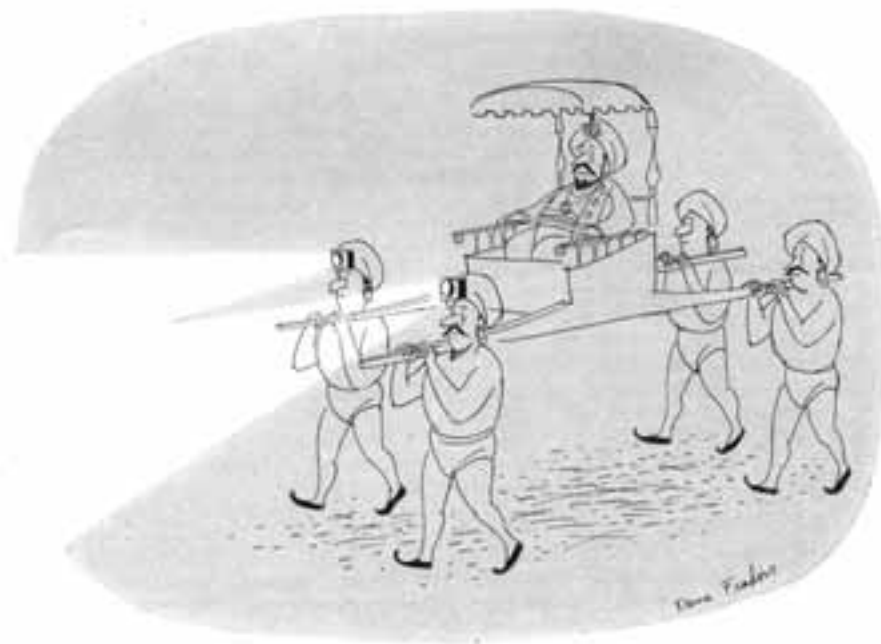


“And then the next question will come from Lawrence Spivak. He will ask you if it isn’t true that in 1947 you said that you were opposed to federal grants for education.”





"Will you please listen to me for a minute?"





"Edith, you're joking!"



*“But Mr. Deming, shouldn’t we look for help
before we huddle together for warmth?”*



“We started out in a modest sort of way, making impartial tests for industry. Then, as time went on, we found that by making our tests a little less impartial . . .”



"A star means what?"



“Why in hell don’t you watch where you’re going!”



*"When she reaches eleven hundred miles an hour,
she seems a little sluggish."*



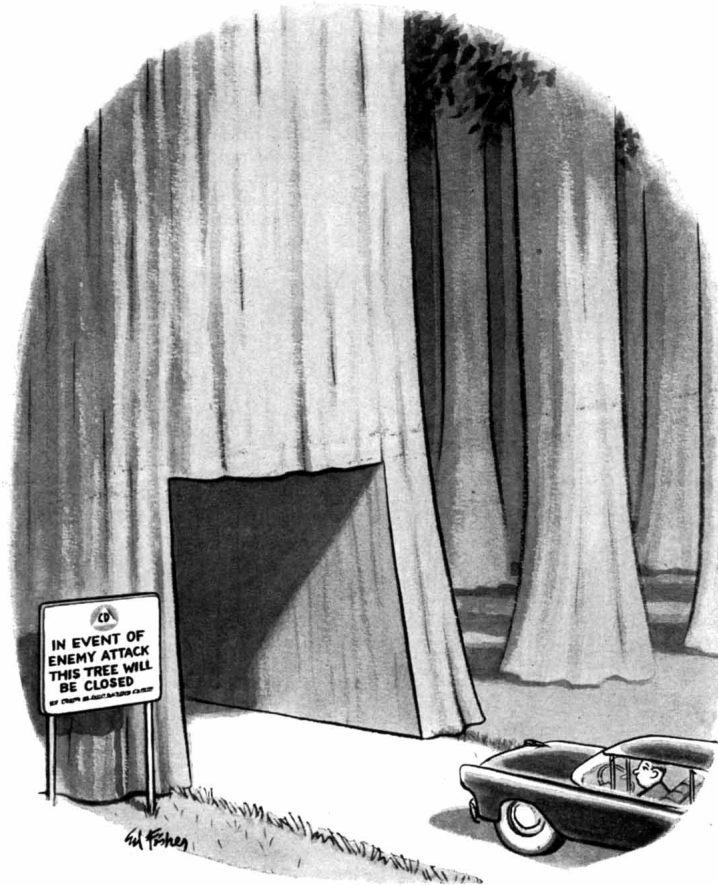
“Gee, Mom, he said it again—‘Last but not least!’”



"Let me see, now. Are you on your way up or have you arrived?"



"The trash they're writing these days isn't what it used to be."







“Heights make him dizzy—now he tells us!”



“Ah, another precinct heard from!”

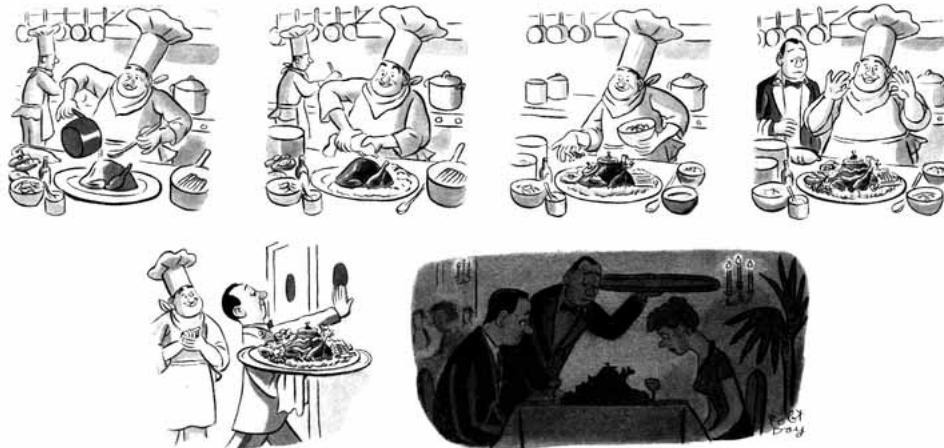


"Bascomb, why don't you come back when you have more courage?"





“Congratulations, sir. I couldn’t help noticing that you didn’t walk when the sign said ‘Don’t Walk.’”





"One day they all up and left me. The whole kit and caboodle."



“Well, at least I didn’t do all that worrying for nothing.”



"That's the wonderful thing about a democracy. You and I can stand here and shoot the breeze, and you don't know who the hell I am, and I don't know who the hell you are."



"But, dear, I can't help sounding sanctimonious."



"We're keeping his room exactly as it was when he got pinched."





"Forgive me."



"I wish I could see the look on their faces when they find out."



“Not one word about Freedom Fighters in all of ‘Das Kapital.’”



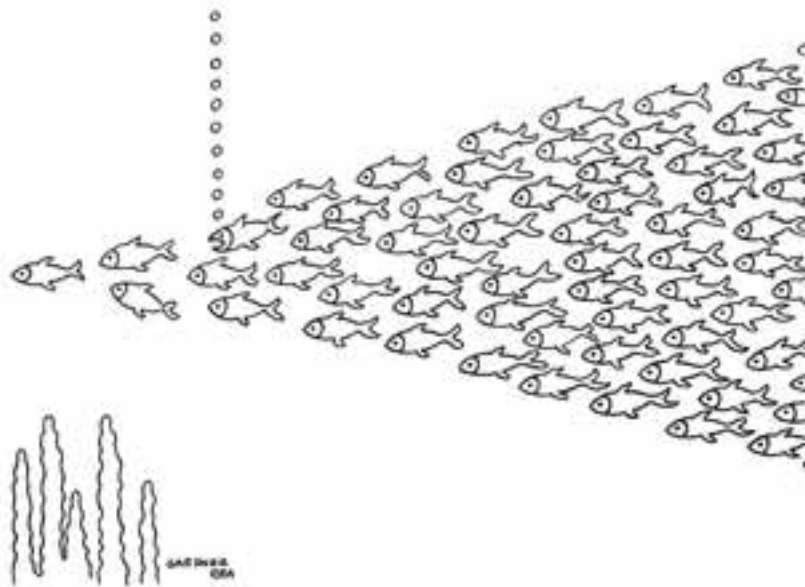


"I can't help feeling that things would have been different if we had been able to get Edward into Groton."



*"Well, get another appropriation from Congress!
I want to come home."*

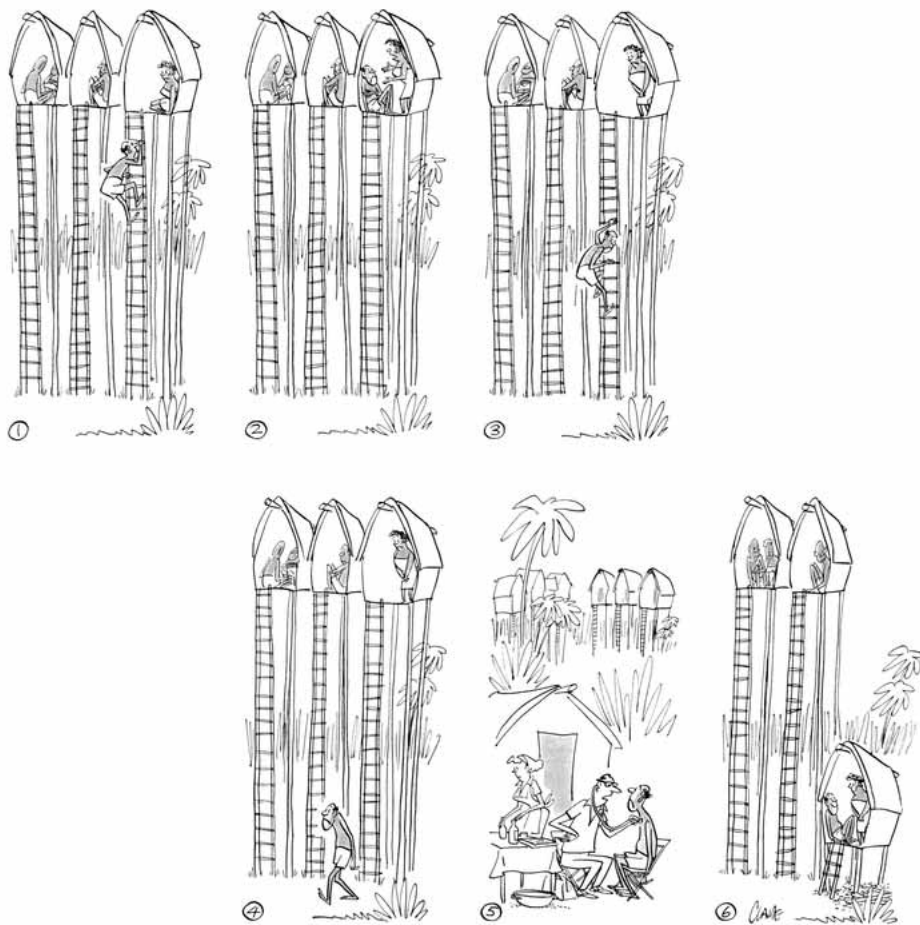




“God knows what we’d do if anything should ever happen to him!”



"You want to know why we put Hanson in charge of production instead of you? I'll tell you why. It's because his idea of the big picture is a hell of a lot bigger than your idea of the big picture."







"I say the only good Indian is a dead Indian. Present company excepted, of course."

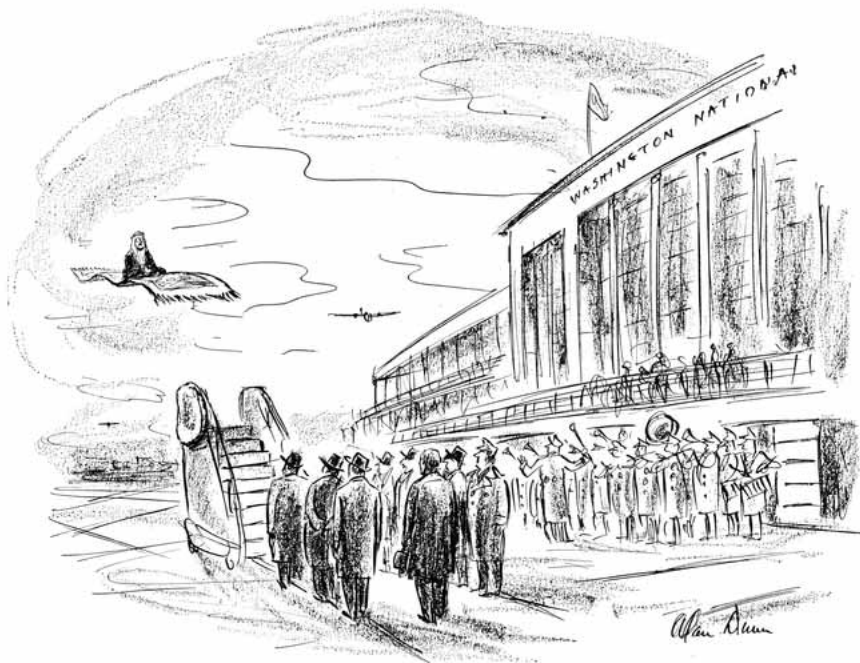


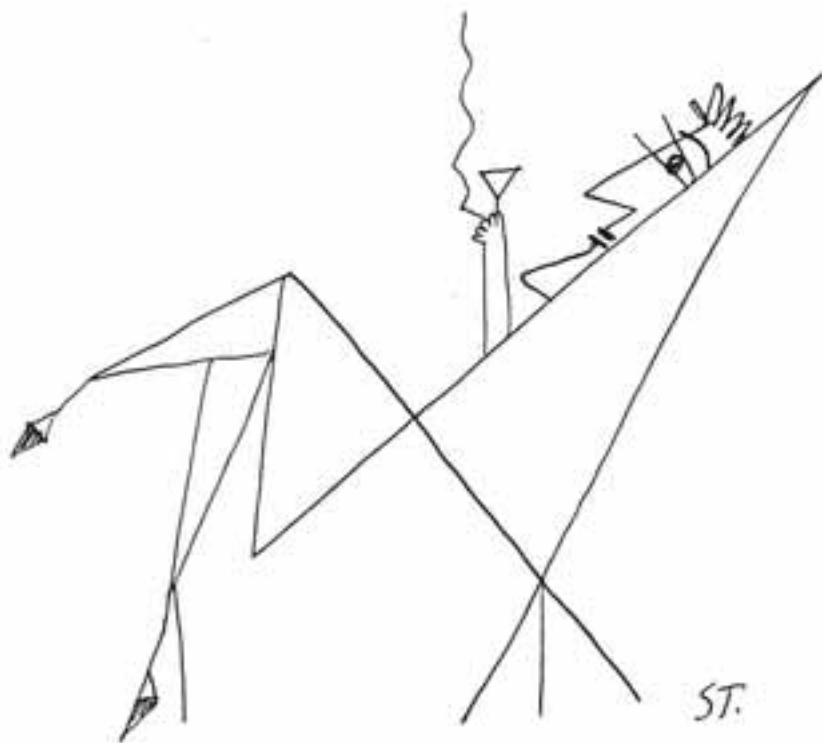
"I'm ruined! They've plugged my loophole!"



*"To a mind like yours, I suppose my very
presence here is significant."*









"And I promise you, sir, to support her in the manner to which she is accustomed, including all major appliances."



“It isn’t that I’m not happy at United Atlas, Tony, but it wouldn’t hurt for you to pass the word along that I’d be receptive to a good offer.”



"Look, fellows! We're on TV!"



"I think I'm entitled to know what I've done, or failed to do, to cause you to reduce my price."





"Let's face it. I'm through, washed up, finished. I just don't have it any more."





"How many moons to pay balance?"



"Humph! You'd think it was the first appendectomy they ever saw."



"You call this pheasant suprême!"



“And another thing. I really think we should have an extra girl on the switchboard, because when Mary Lee has typing to do for Mr. Hall, Doris just can’t handle all the calls . . .”





"Hello. Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Beane?"



*"If you shouldn't make it, old girl, I'll tell them
back home that you gave it your best."*





“Parlez-vous français?”



“Let’s have two copies made. We should frame it for our homes.”



They all seem to think he's funny."





"Can't that kid ever stay home? When I was his age, you didn't catch me gallivanting around night after night to every damned fertility rite on the island."



"I'm afraid you'll find I don't have much small talk."



“Well, what sort of a lousy day did you have today?”



"You call that act ready?"





“If you want my opinion, I think marriage without a joint bank account is animal.”



“Did you have to bring it in on a Monday?”



"I'll be back, dear, just as soon as I get my divorce."





"You have lost your picture temporarily. Soup is on."



"Mrs. Minton, there's no such thing as a bad boy. Hostile, perhaps. Aggressive, recalcitrant, destructive, even sadistic. But not bad."



“Now, Mrs. Taylor, let’s understand each other. You haven’t been to medical school, you haven’t studied five years in Vienna, you haven’t practiced psychiatry for the past twenty years, and I, on the other hand, have not read those articles in ‘Life.’ ”



*"I can tell you one detail we overlooked.
It happens today is Lincoln's Birthday."*



“Power to spare! They can say that again!”



*“Did you ever have a beautiful
thought and you just couldn’t
find the words to express it?”*





"I shall do all in my power to see that you become a state."



“Well, I’m without guilt, and I’ll cast the first stone!”





“Just for the hell of it, let’s jump him a couple of grades.”



"My wife is a great believer in the power of positive thinking. And her mother is just as bad."



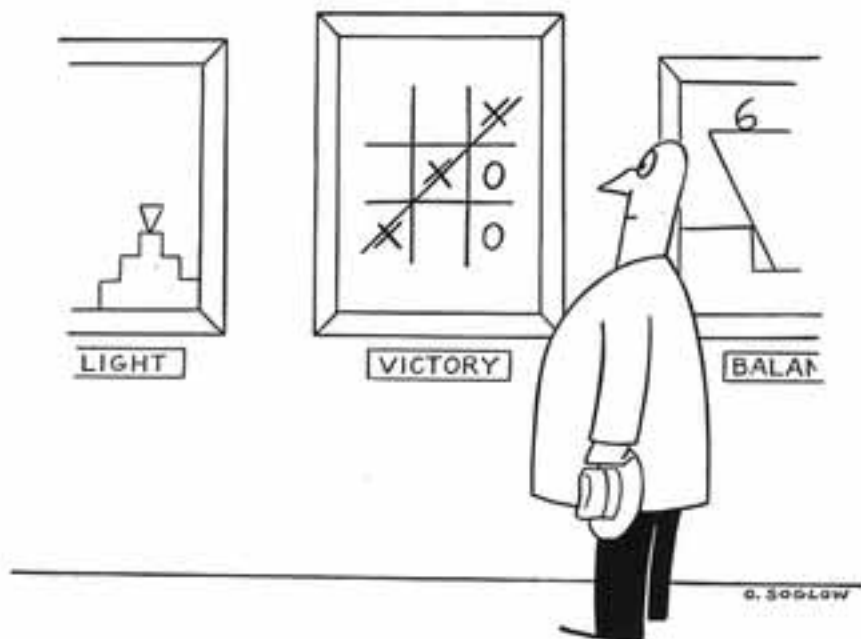
“For suspense, how about this? All the time she’s waiting at the altar, he’s top plane in an airstack over Idlewild.”



"Now you got it? If no one rips the shirt off his back, you rip the shirt off his back."



“Where’s New York and who the hell is Wagner, anyway?”

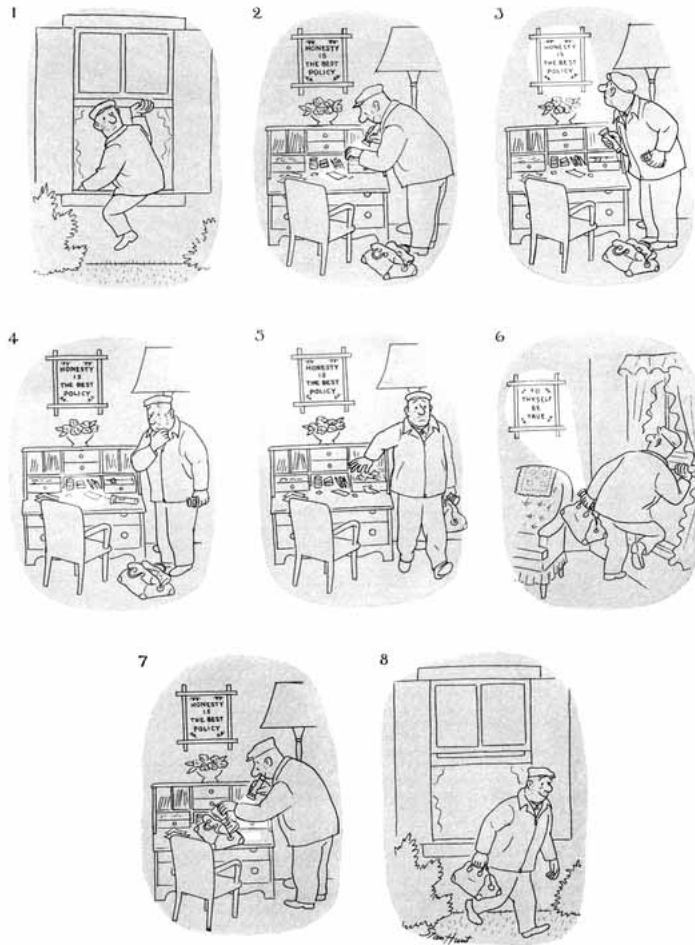




“One thing more. Will you mind being called Nanny?”



"Surely, Fred, there must be more to life than this."







"The announcer said, 'Hurry down to your neighborhood drugstore,' and that's the last I ever saw of him."



“The trouble is if we accept it, we’ll have to give them a gift. Then they’ll feel obliged to give us something in return. It’ll be one of those things.”



“Mildred, leave those alone! You have no jurisdiction in this room.”



*“You don’t like tail fins and maybe I don’t like tail fins,
but can you imagine what would happen to the
American economy if nobody liked tail fins?”*





"I'm thinking of the one-thousand-and-first lady customer. We can kiss her business goodbye."



"We'll see who kicks who upstairs!"





"It isn't that I don't think you're funny, Harvey, and it isn't that the sponsor or the network doesn't think you're funny. It's just that millions and millions of people all over America don't think you're funny."



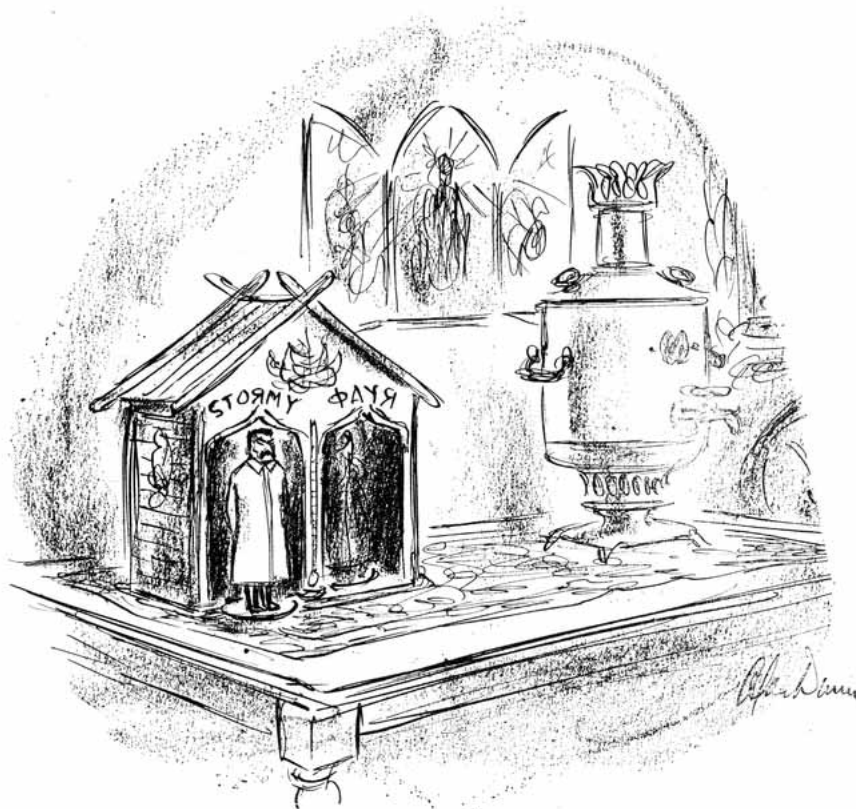
"Why, that's positively eerie!"

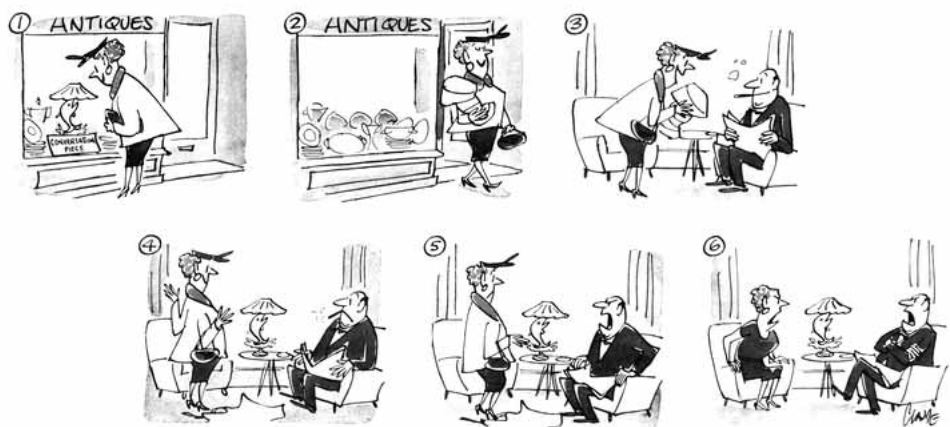


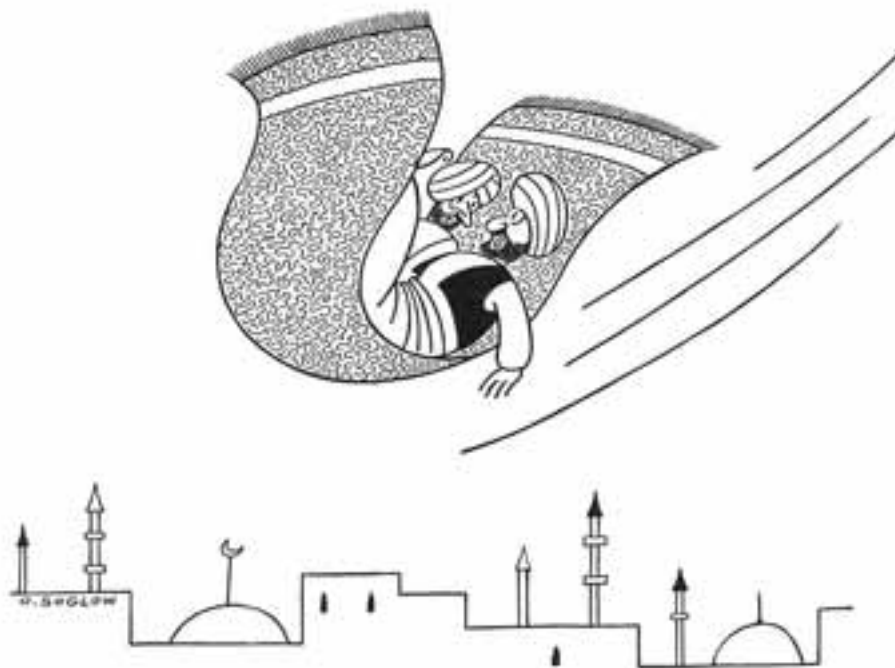
“Another time, Son. This is Brotherhood Week.”



"May I see the script again, Miss Dolan?"







"They just don't make them the way they used to."



"You sure know how to pick 'em. Mine keeps peeling all over the place."



*"The satellite in the sky
Knows the reason why..."*





Charles Addams (2/23/1957)

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"To err is human, Jackson, but not as often as you err."







*"I don't know how to tell you this, Fred. It seems I parked
the car in something they call a tow-away zone."*



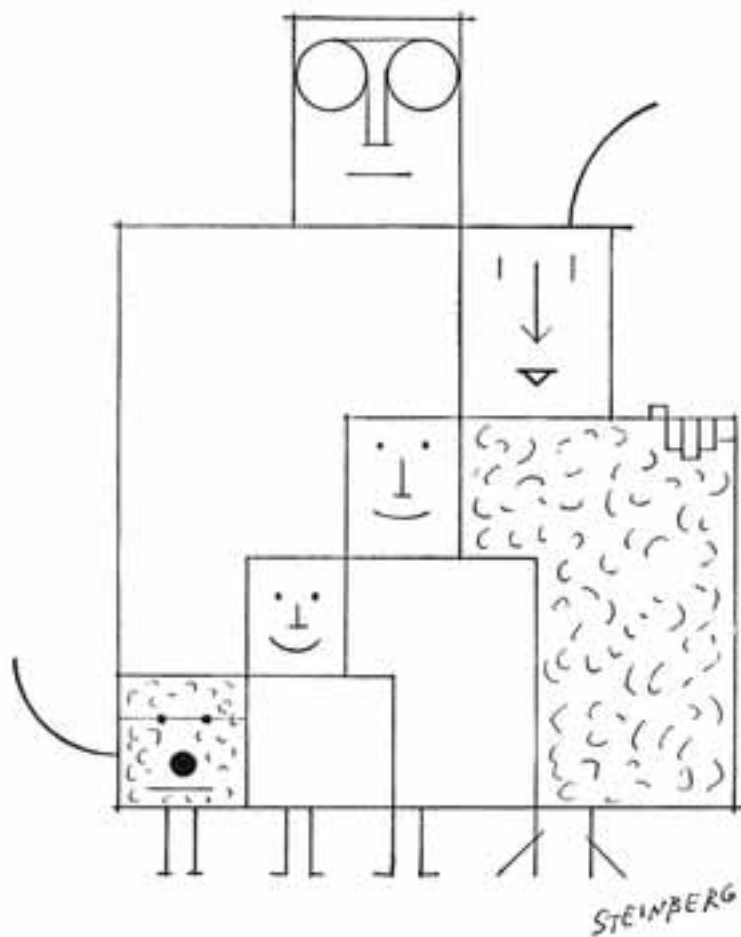
“Yes, dear. . . . Yes, dear. . . . I will, dear. . . . Of course, dear. . . .”



"Herbert Hoover makes a dumb crack. The market goes flooey. I don't get my Thunderbird. How do you like that!"



“... and that’s all the news there is from here.”





"The only car pool I know of that still holds an annual reunion."



“Goodness! I hope he doesn’t grow on me!”



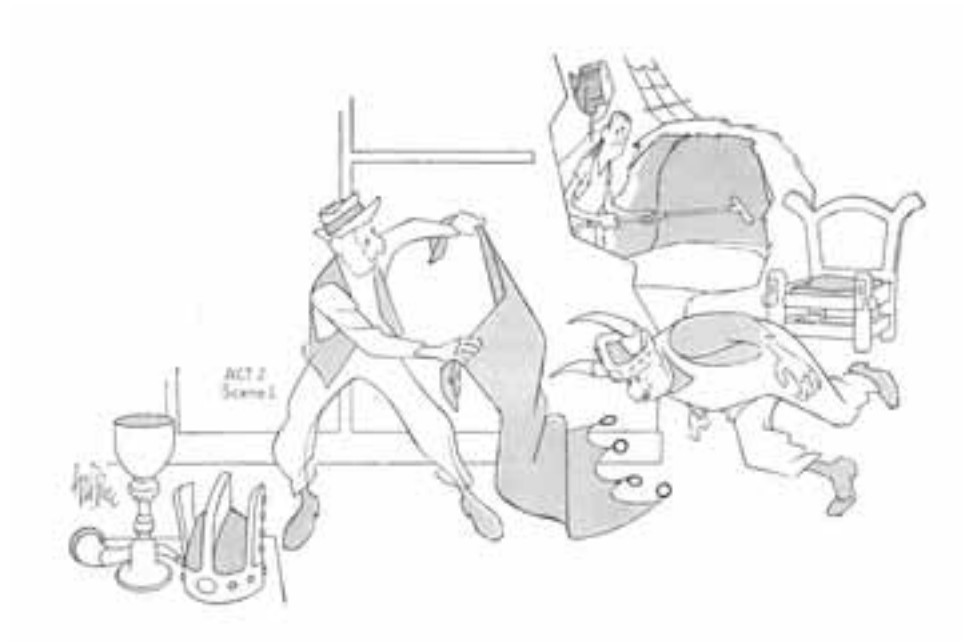
“What was the name of that tranquillizer we took?”



*"Do you realize that the income-tax deductions in that room
add up to a cool eighteen thousand bucks?"*



"Ignorance of the law is no excuse."





*"Oh! You must be the people who just paid forty-two-five
for the old Fowler place."*



“Just as I thought! It’s been lying to us!”



*"I daresay we're the only family in Jackson Heights with
'Love Me Tender' in all three speeds."*





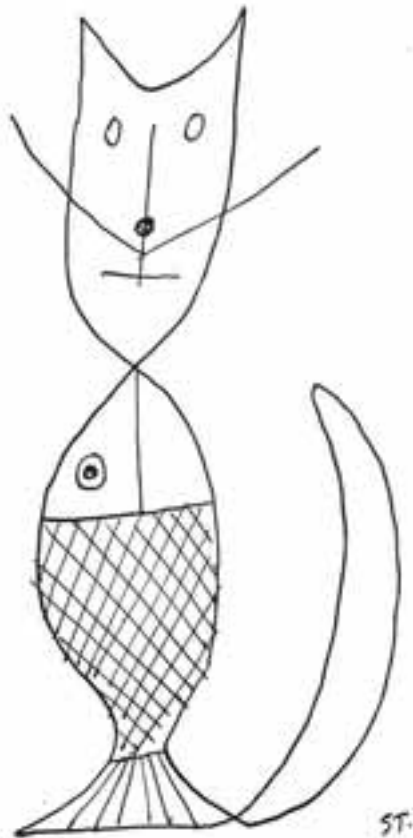
"Vodka Martinis! I think they're working both sides of the street."



*“Nesbitt, don’t you ever again tell
a client his product is good enough to sell itself.”*



"The King is dead! Long live the Queen!"





*"It's a pity you're not an engineer, Miss Everly. We have
all sorts of openings for engineers."*

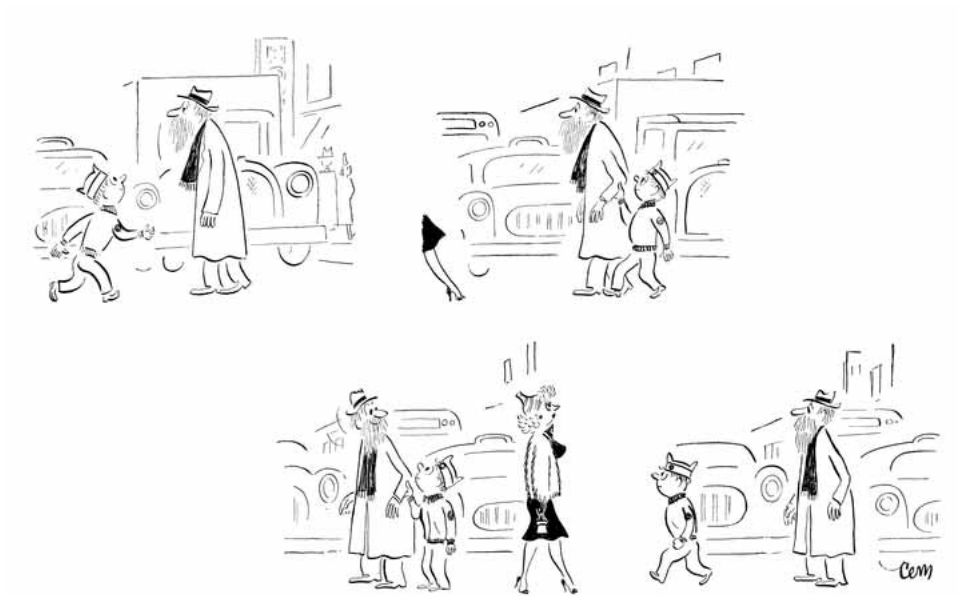


“Does it occur to you, Agatha, that this is hardly the occasion to use an expression like ‘knee-high to a grasshopper’?”





"I think I'm catching a cold."





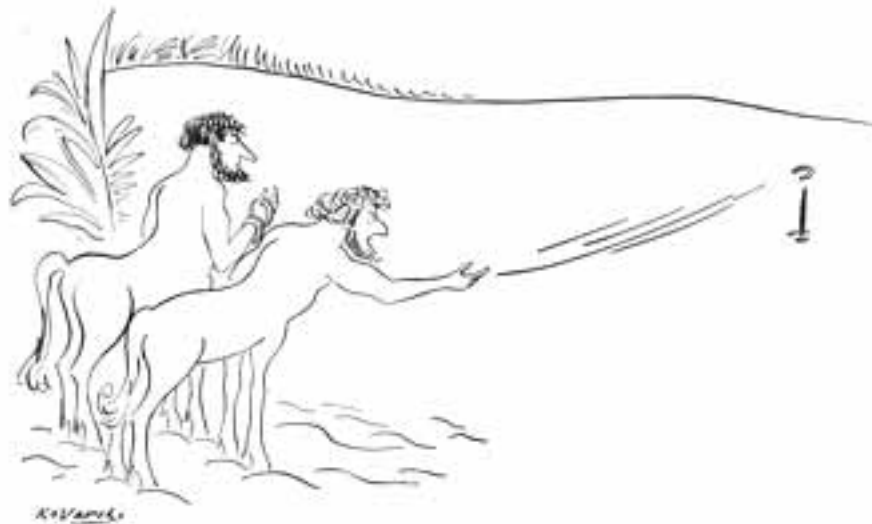
*"Darling, the entire firm of Howlston, Martin, Webb,
Penner & Connolly are trying to save our marriage.
Are we going to let them down?"*



"Miss! Oh, Miss! For God's sake, stop!"



"It's a green Pontiac with genuine leather upholstery."





"Your trouble is you're asocial."





"I certainly will not stick 'em up."



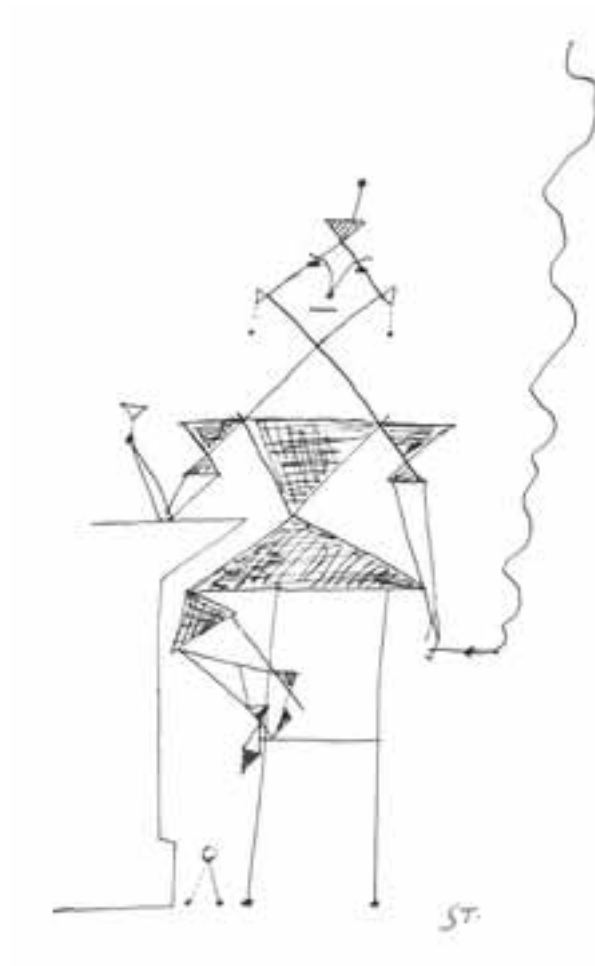
*“What was I doing at nine o’clock on the night of January seventh?
I was sitting in front of my television set, surrounded by my family,
watching Bishop Sheen, that’s what I was doing.”*



"I had a pretty good day. Sold the dates and olives. Hung around the bazaar for a while. Bought a few odds and ends. Shook hands with Dick Nixon. And here I am."



“... and Public Relations called. They want you to go to Ciro’s tonight and take a poke at Tab Hunter.”







"It's a grand old flag."

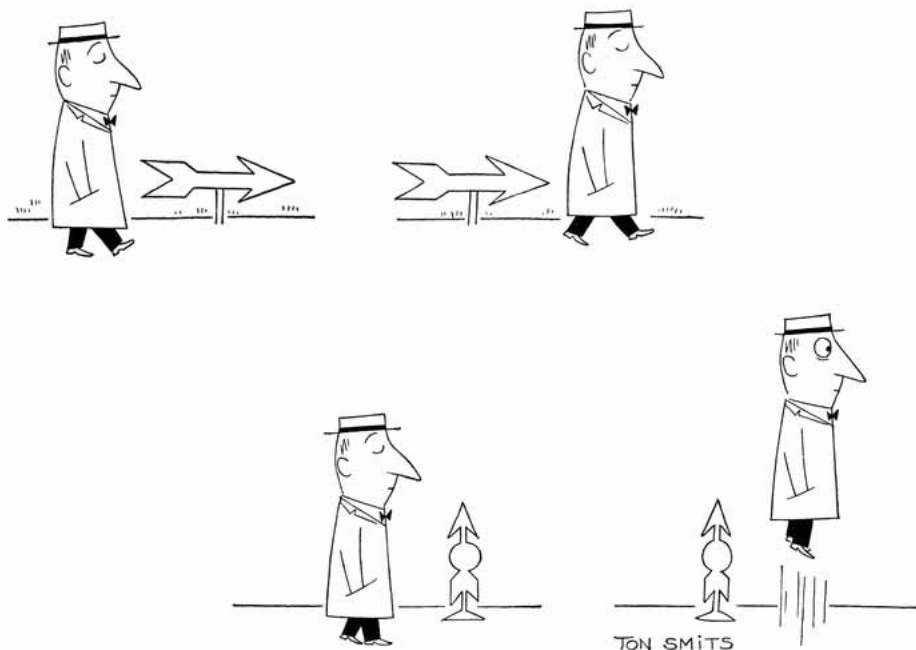


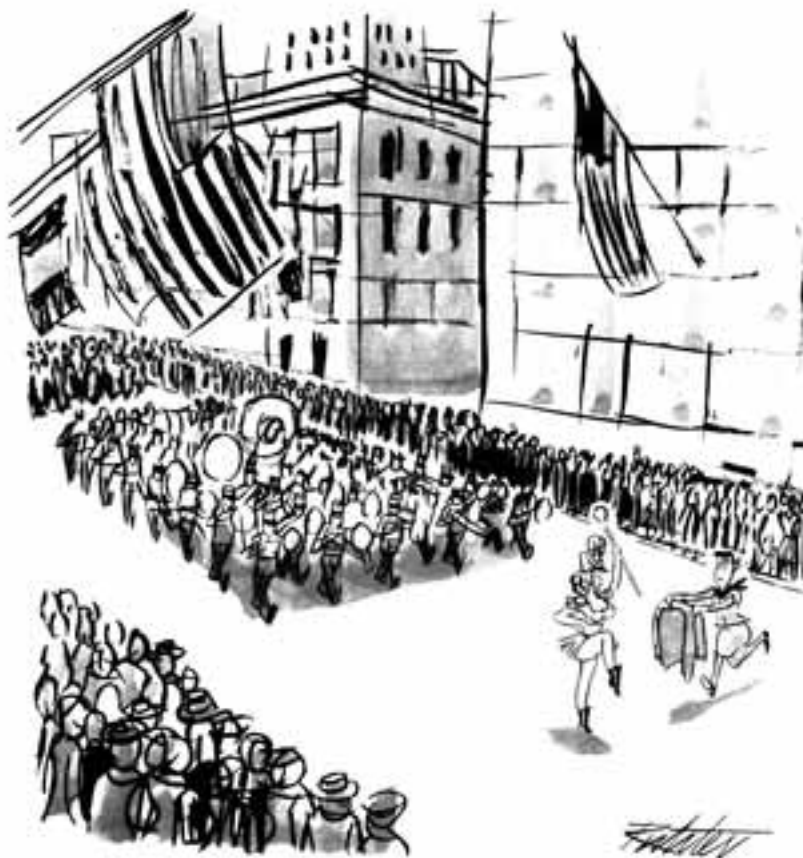
“Whatever it is you’re doing wrong, you’re still doing it. Let’s try again.”





"You may scowl now."





"But, Mother, I'm not cold!"



"Give it to me straight, Doc. You don't have to beat around the bush. I can take it. How much do I owe you?"





*“Before I give my Treasurer’s report, I’d like to remind
all of you I never wanted to be Treasurer.”*



“And right here, Mallory, is where we began using that damn-fool slogan of yours, ‘Buy ’em and compare.’”



"You know, all these years I've been lying to myself about a lot of things."



“Gentlemen, I don’t want to be an alarmist, but what if the next war isn’t over in ten minutes?”



"Then I decided the hell with it. Let it come as a surprise."



"No, damn it! Up Sixth, down Seventh!"



"Isn't it a pity they didn't have drugs like streptomycin in those days?"

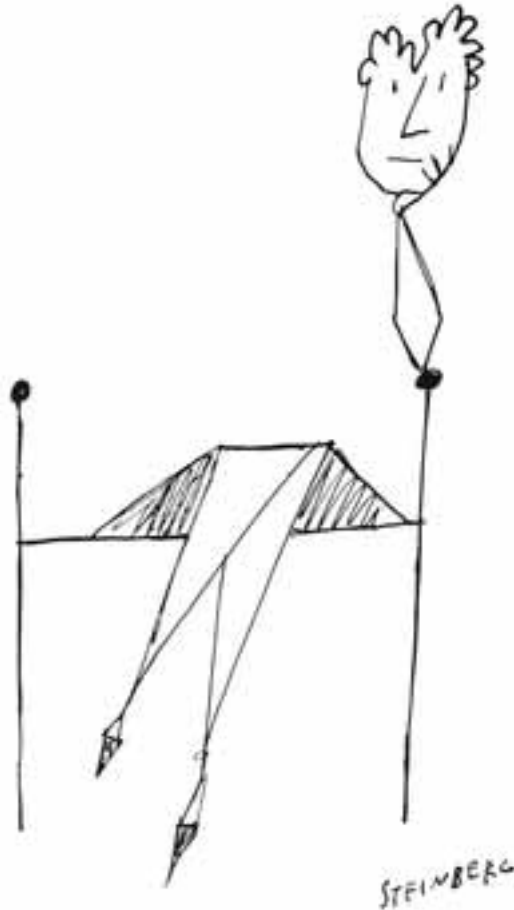




"Nineteen-twenty-six—that was a great year for me, too."



"This time I think he really means it."





"I'm forty-six and I'm still driving one of the 'low-priced three.'"



"Where's the nearest pageantry?"



*“I don’t want to insinuate anything,
but lately Ethel has become crazy about modern.”*





“There must be some way we could effect this merger without the Attorney General or anyone noticing.”



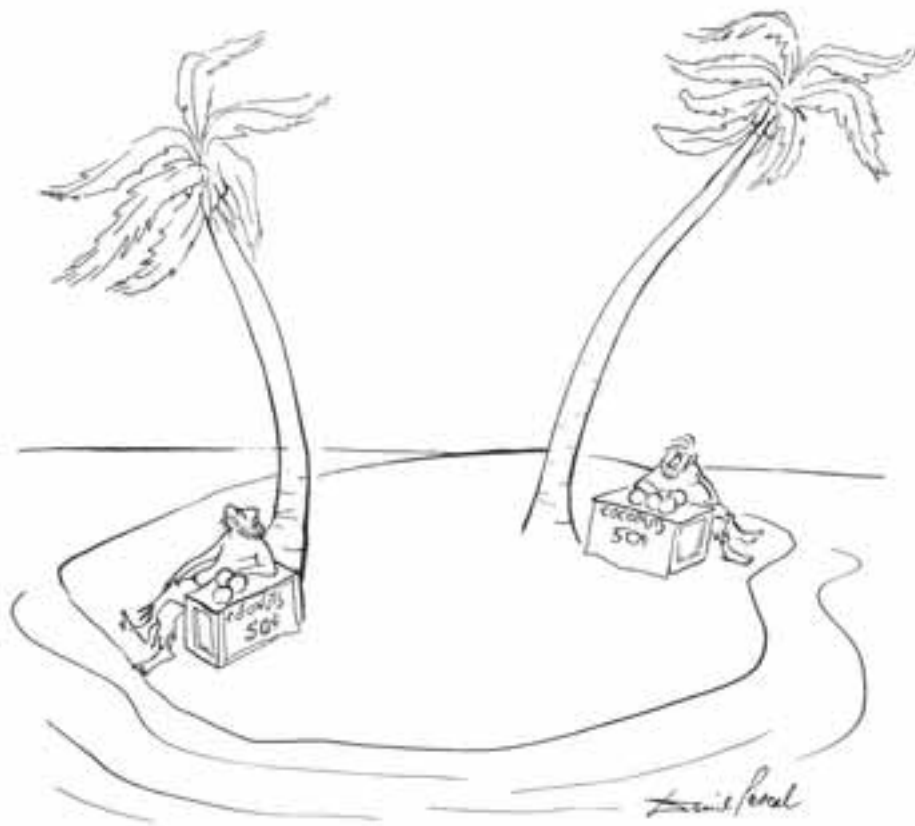
"The rest of you pipe down for a moment!"



"Stop it, you damn fool! You lost."

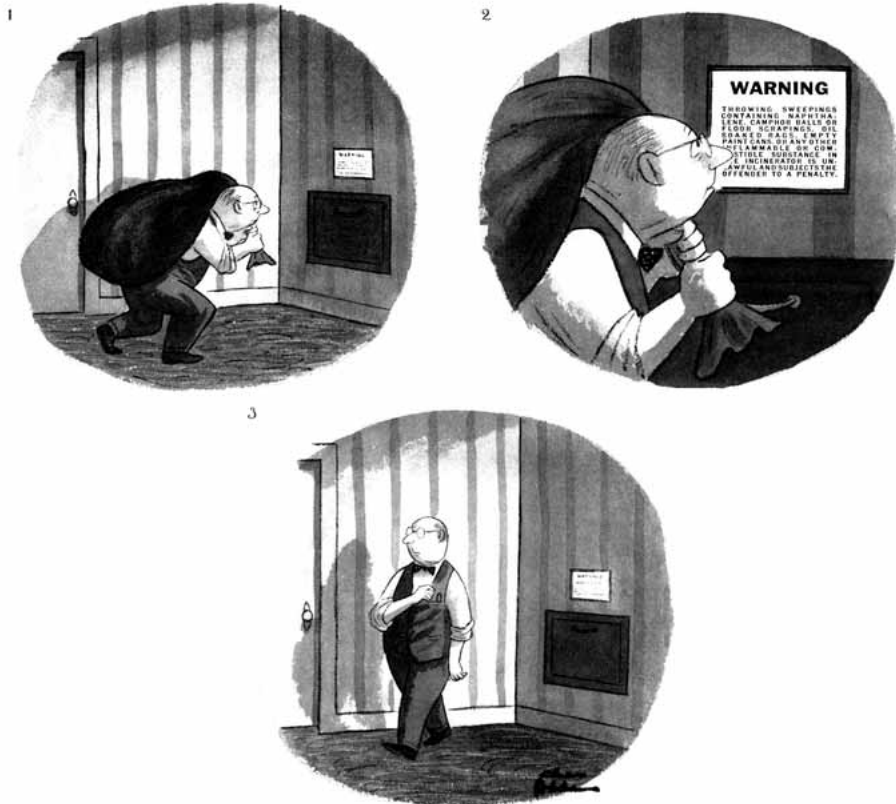


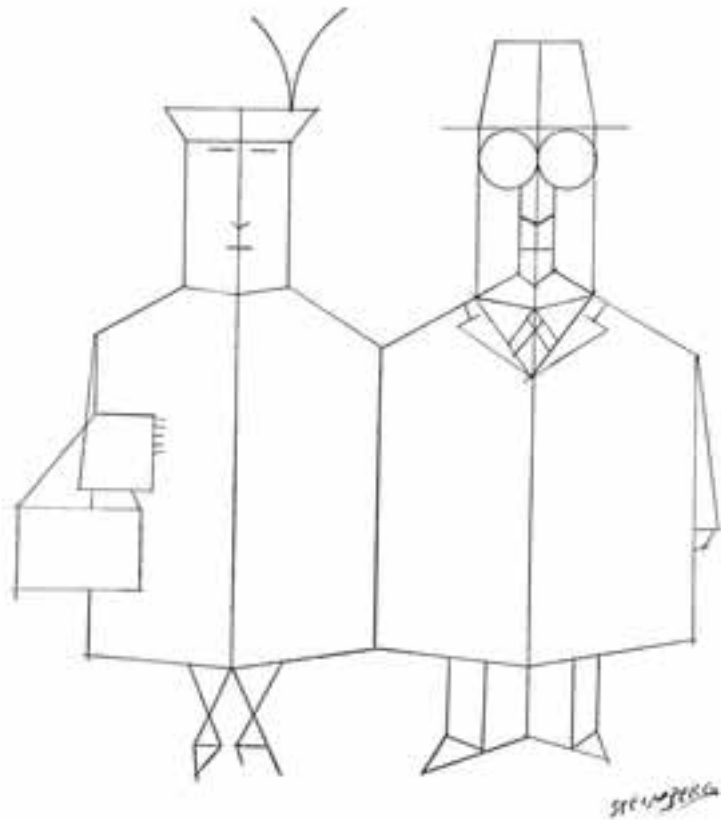
“My God, no!”





"It isn't anti-Americanism, lady. I talk that way to everybody."







"Beat it!"



“Oh, good heavens, I knew this would happen! Tonight’s the night we had tickets for ‘My Fair Lady!’”



“Well, we’re ready for open-sky inspection.”



“Then my mother and father got divorced, and for two years we lived in a little apartment next door to a nice man named Mr. Baxter, who was very lonely and wanted to marry my mother, but my mother couldn’t decide, then one day . . .”





"If you want to know what a tight-money policy really is, you should stick around here awhile."



*"All right, it's starting to come down a little heavier.
Now would you call the game?"*

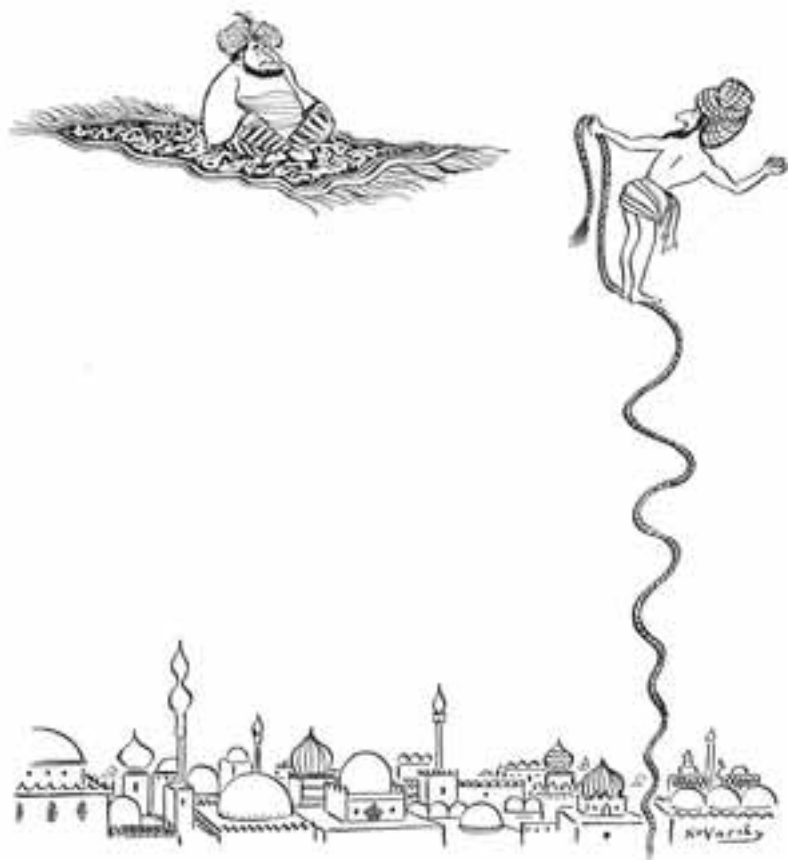


"I've got a tremendous idea for a giveaway show!"



“Perhaps, sir, if you would step over to the single mirror . . .”







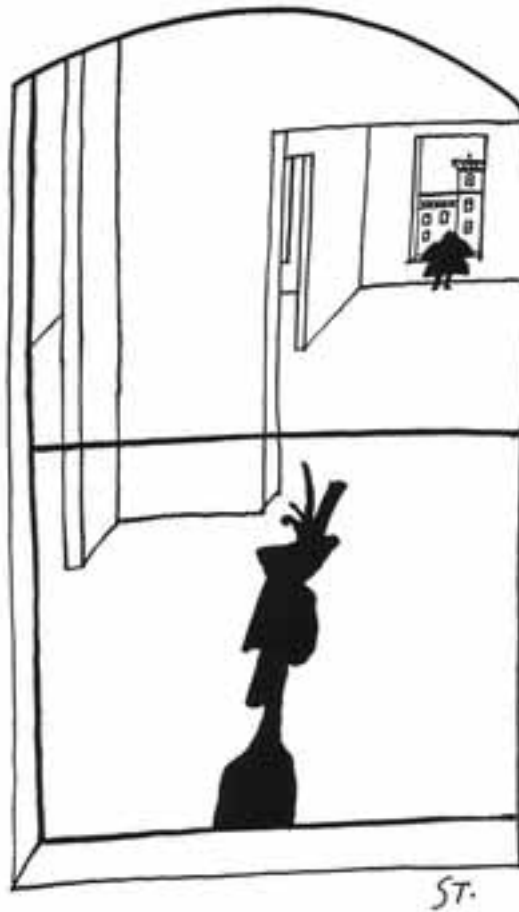
“When we find out what you’re trying to hide, we’ll find out why you’re running away from an interview with Mike Wallace.”



“You’re not keeping your head down, cocking your wrists on the backswing, interlocking your index finger properly, holding your left arm straight, keeping your right arm close to the body, switching your weight to the left foot, whipping the wrists for extra power, and following through completely, dear.”



“Sure, Russia is always right there with military commissions, technical advisers, and all that, but Uncle Sam gets up the moola.”

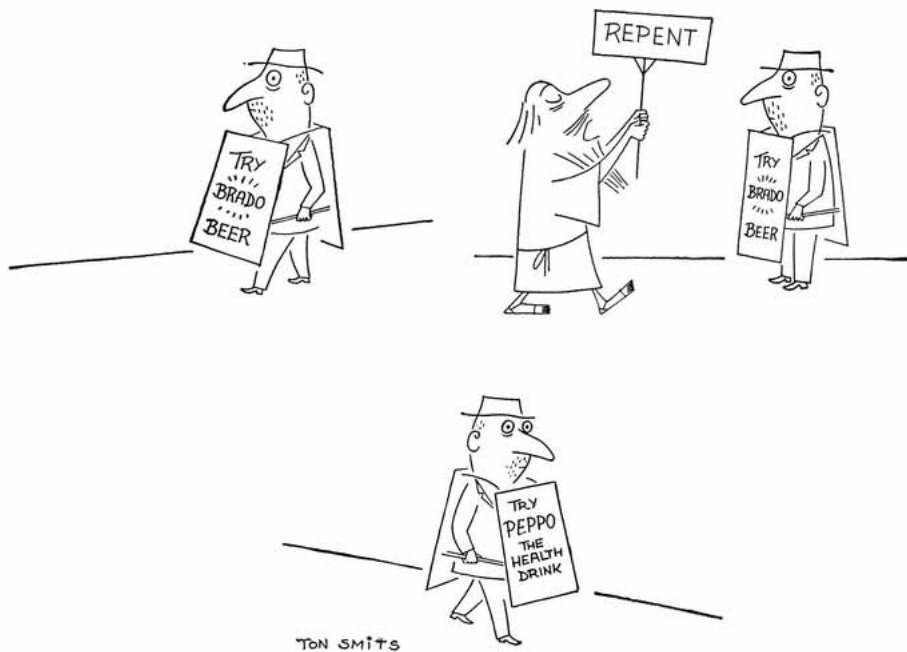




"He's the kind of drunk the world could use more of."



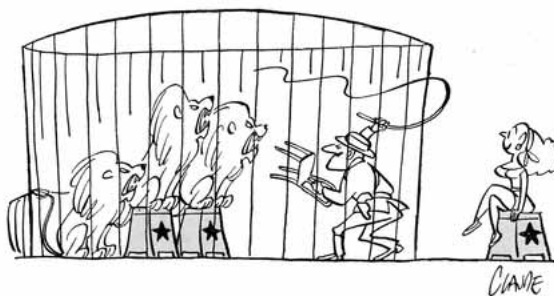
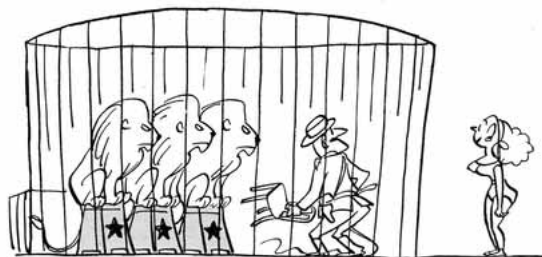
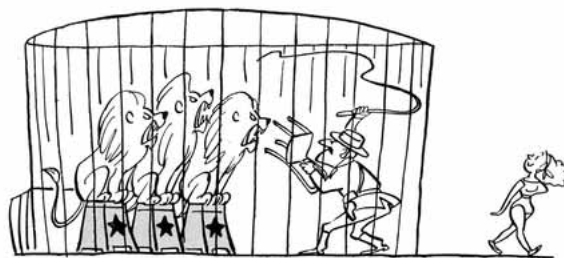
*“Estelle, you’re a wonder! League of Women Voters,
P.-T.A., Brownies, and now this!”*







“All I have to say is that if you’re not going to knuckle down and improve your spelling, reading, and neatness, you’re just not my kind of guy.”



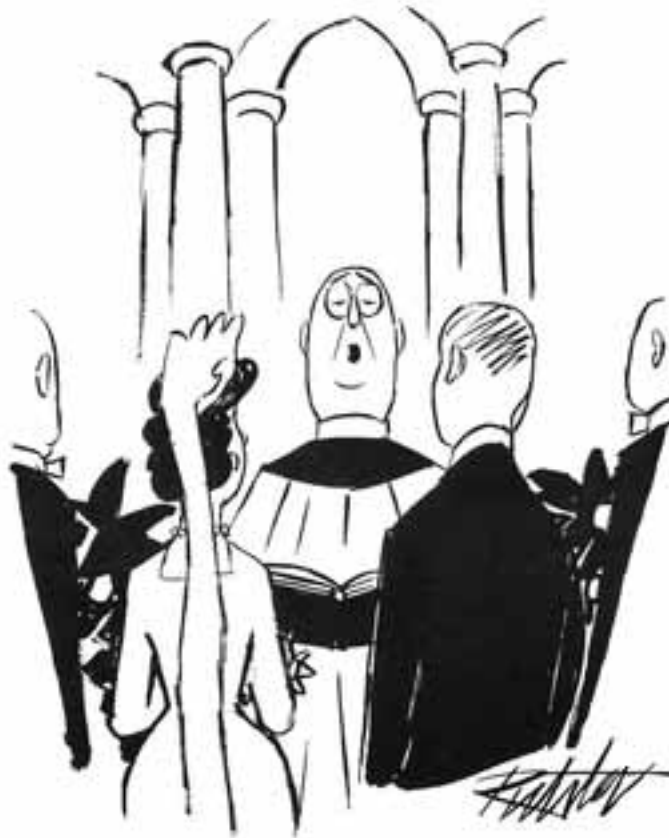


“Oh, my God! A prologue and an epilogue?”





"This story still seems unbelievable. I'm afraid we're going to have to move the locale even farther South."



*“Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honor, and keep her
in sickness—real or imagined—and in health?”*



*“What burns me up is that guff he was always dishing out
about honor among thieves.”*



“Shows what a delicate issue it is when everybody abstains.”



"O.K., sneer, but when this thing hits and it sweeps the country and 'Time' magazine writes me up, I'm going to tell them exactly how much encouragement I got from you."

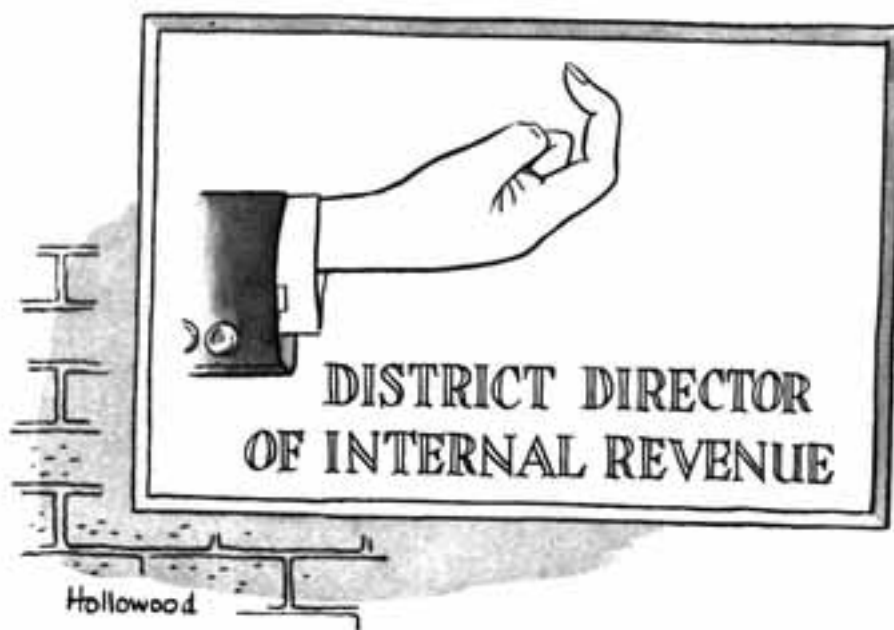


*“Now, for the love of God, George, keep this little spot under your hat,
or we’ll have everybody and his brother down here fishing.”*



Anatol Kovarsky (4/13/1957)

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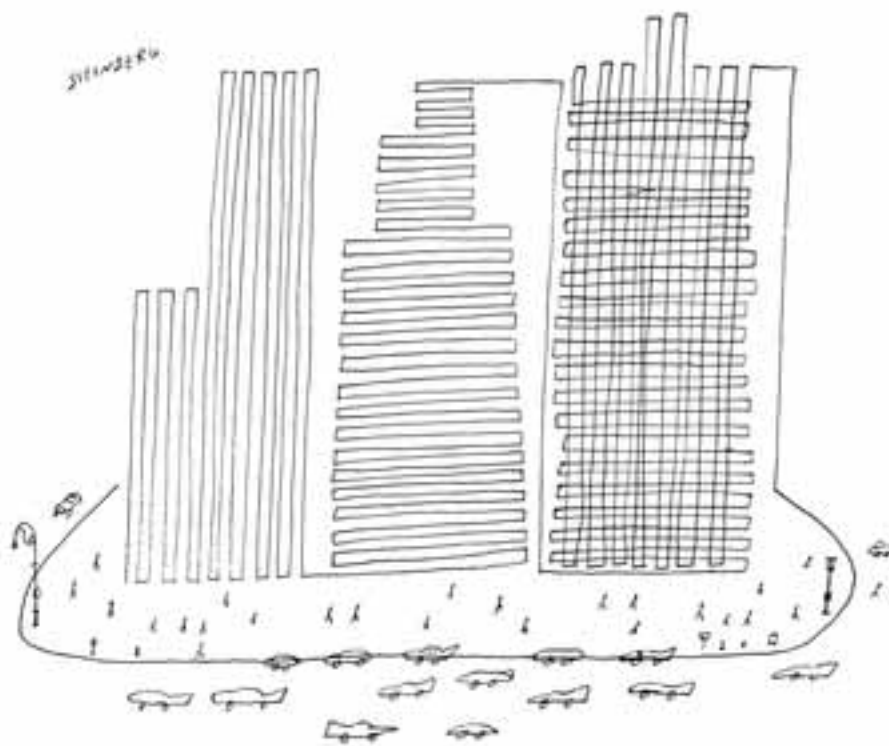
“Do you know of anyone who might be sticking pins in an image of you?”

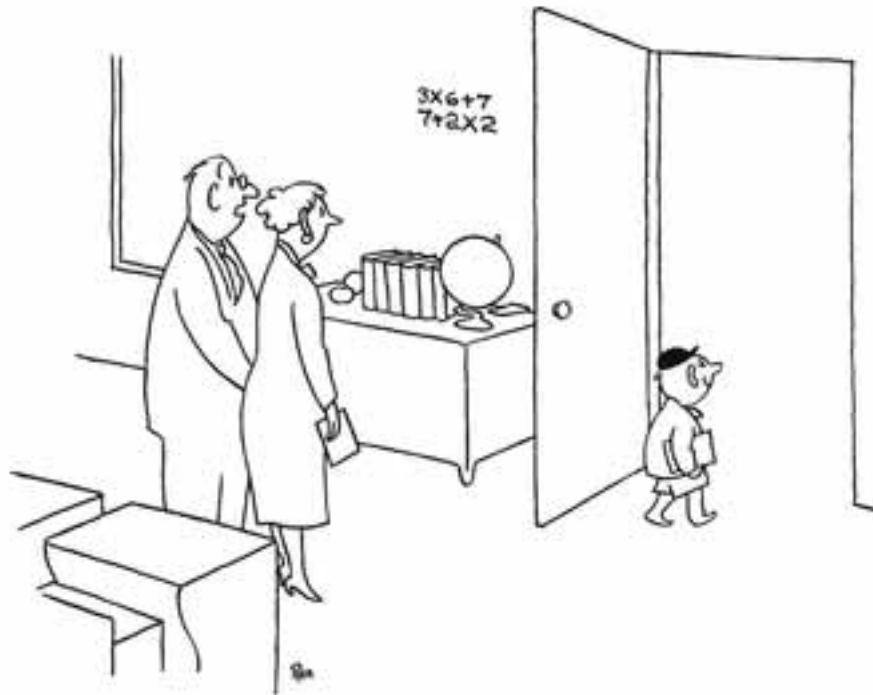


*“To hell with a balanced portfolio. I want you
to sell my Fenwick Chemical and sell it now.”*



“Now there’s a complicated wolf.”

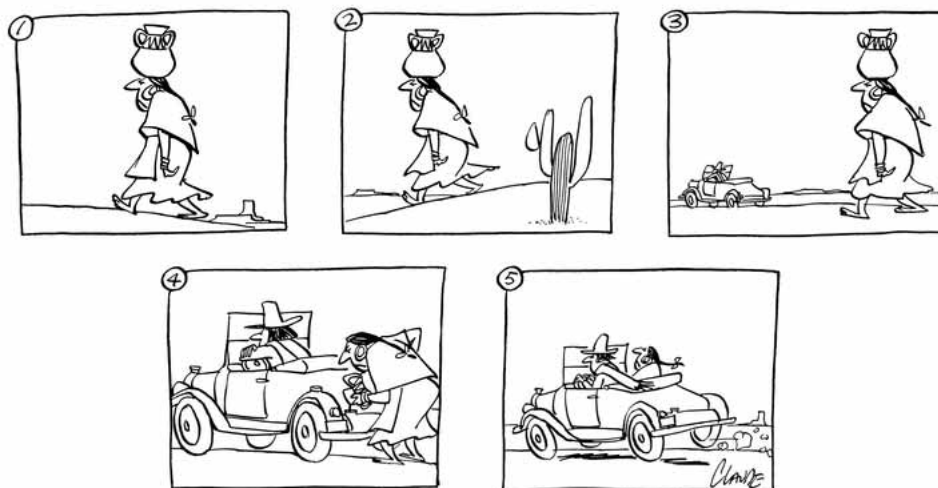




“Of course, Miss Struthers, his winning fifty thousand dollars on TV is bound to complicate the normal teacher-pupil relationship.”



*“Remember, now—let’s stick together.
There’s ten of them and only two of us.”*





*"If we pull this one off, Commander Whitehead's
going to need a damn good alibi."*



“What do you do? I know you do something.”



*"It's supposed to be a conversation piece, but all
I get is embarrassed silence."*



“... and now you may well ask, ‘Where will the two hundred billion dollars come from?’ ”





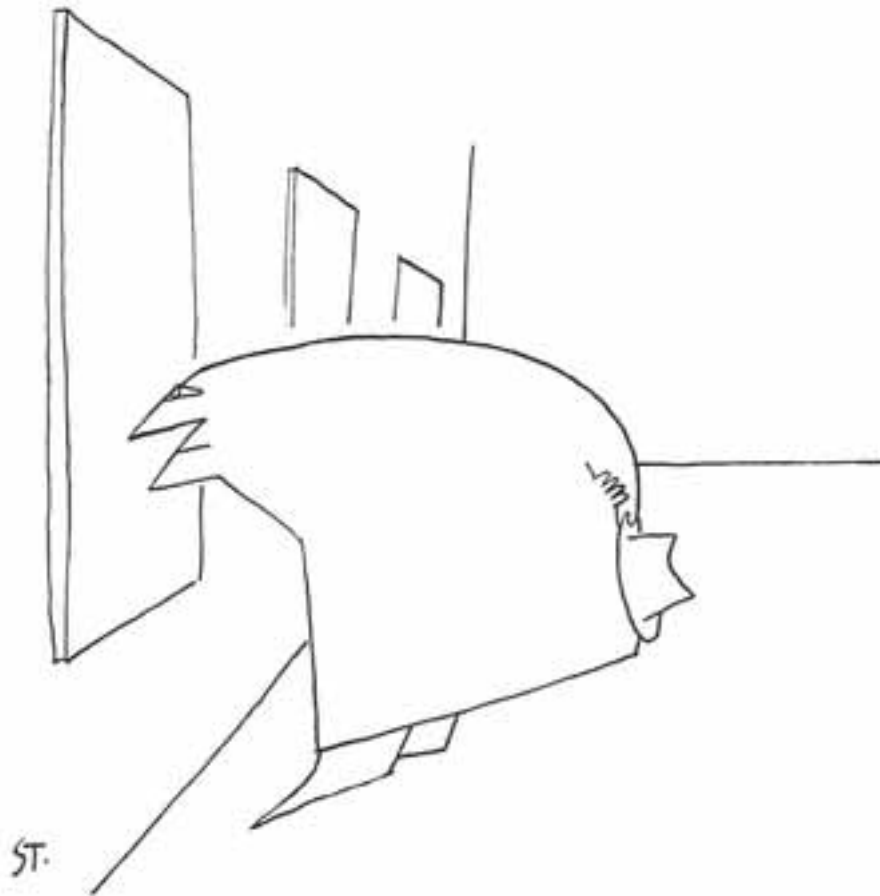
"O.K., but just one bong and out you both go."

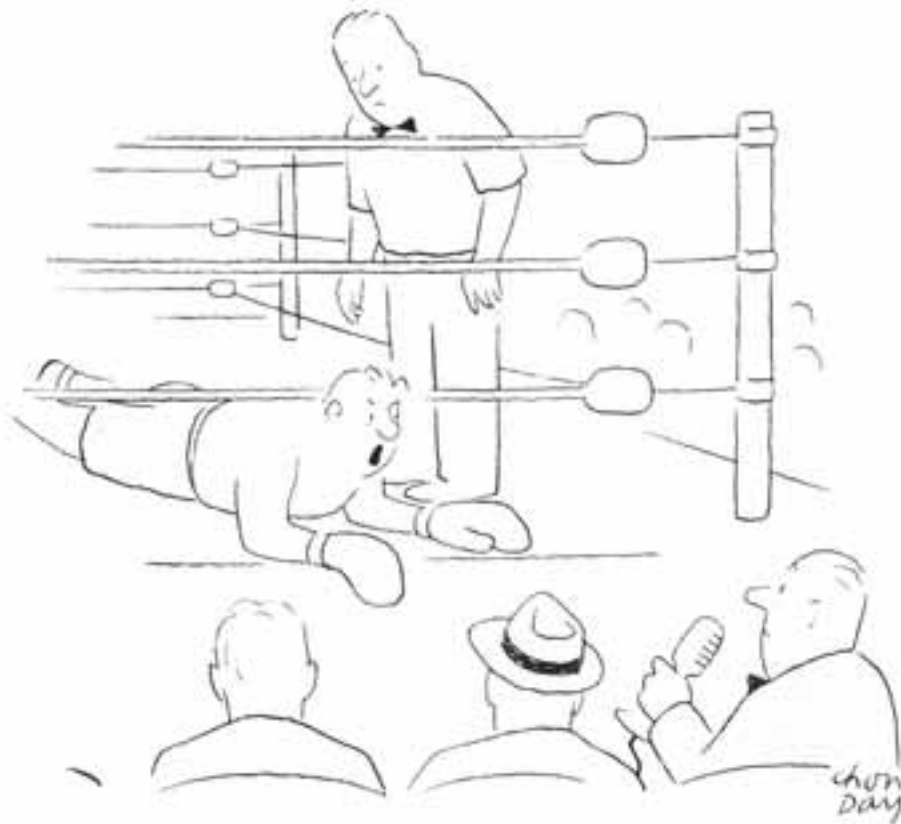


*“George’s will is very simple. I get
his money and Johns Hopkins gets his brain.”*



"Who in hell uses oil, anyhow?"

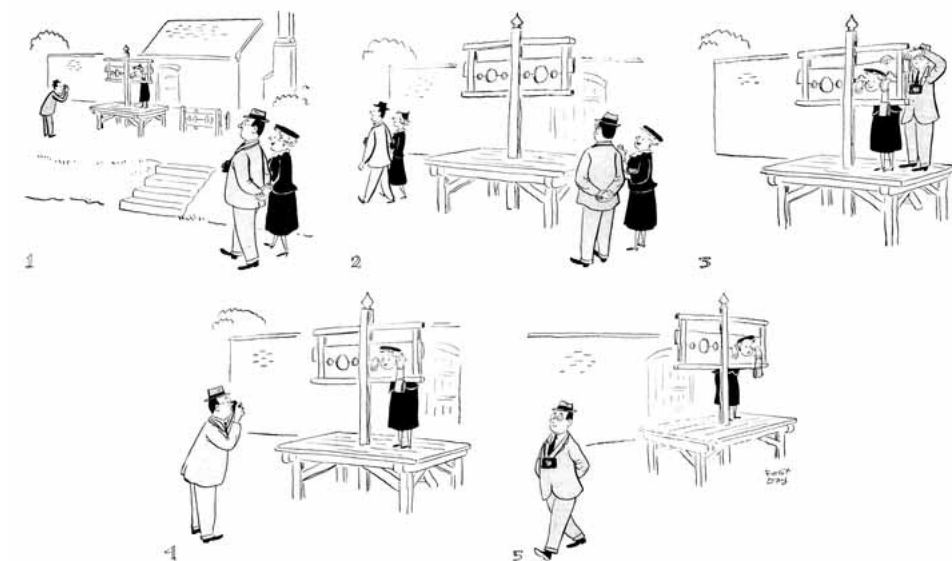




"I heard that remark!"



“Bon appétit!”



Robert J. Day (4/20/1957)

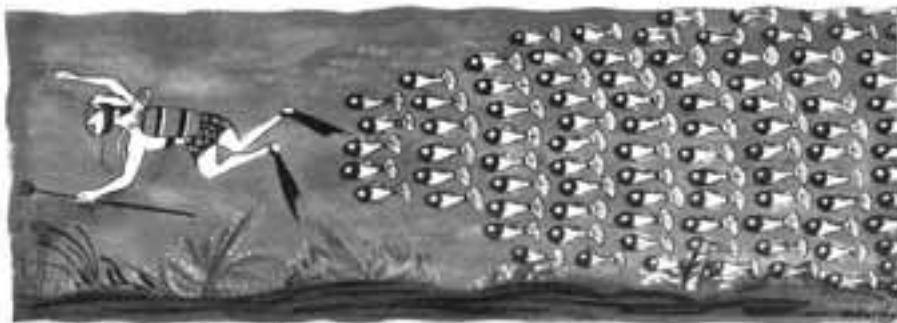
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"If you ask my opinion, I think she's on the make."



"You're not fit to worship the ground I walk on!"



Anatol Kovarsky (4/20/1957)

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*"Confound it, Mockridge, let's forget
our off-season job and get our mind back on baseball."*



“Could I skip that question and come back to it later?”



*“You’re going to have to make up your mind and
you’re going to have to make it up right now. Do you
want a cellar or do you want a swimming pool?”*





"I never can remember. Which one of us can't stand shad roe?"





"Sure I can give you examples. One, our new proton synchrotron is bigger than theirs; two, our ballistic-missile program is ahead of theirs; and, three, we have better mail service."



*"Mama she buy some calico,
Make her de dress,
Away she go.
Ah-dee-wah, ah-dee-wah . . ."*



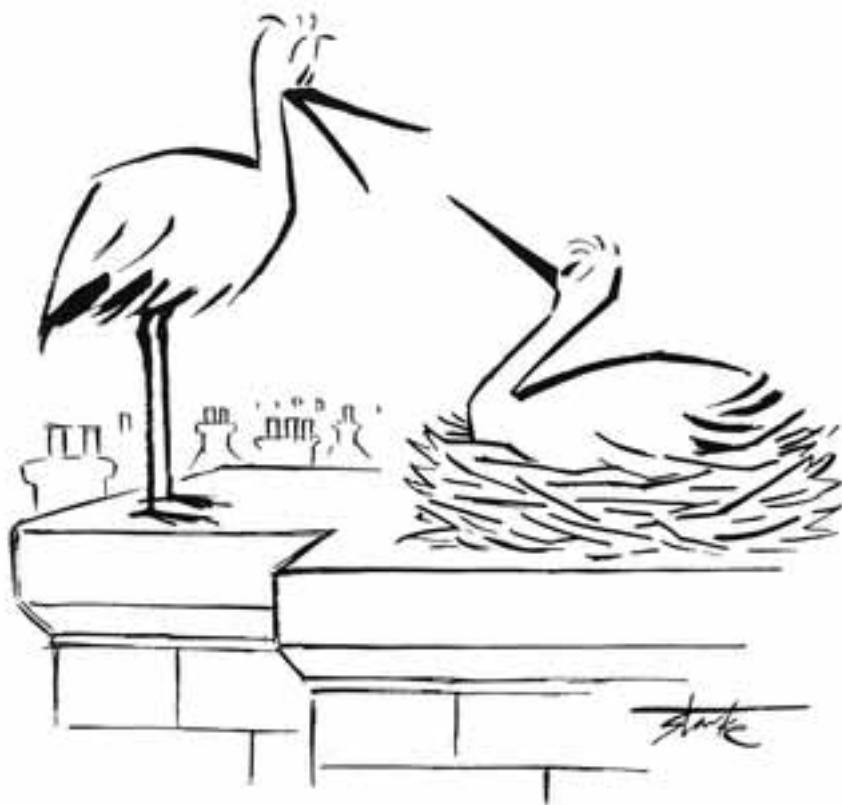
"Brother, have I had enough!"



*“Our work here hasn’t been a total loss.
After all, they’ve waited until after Lent.”*



"Oh, Harris, I'd like a word with you."



"You mean we're going to have a dose of our own medicine?"



"That last bit, incidentally, is classified, but not top secret."

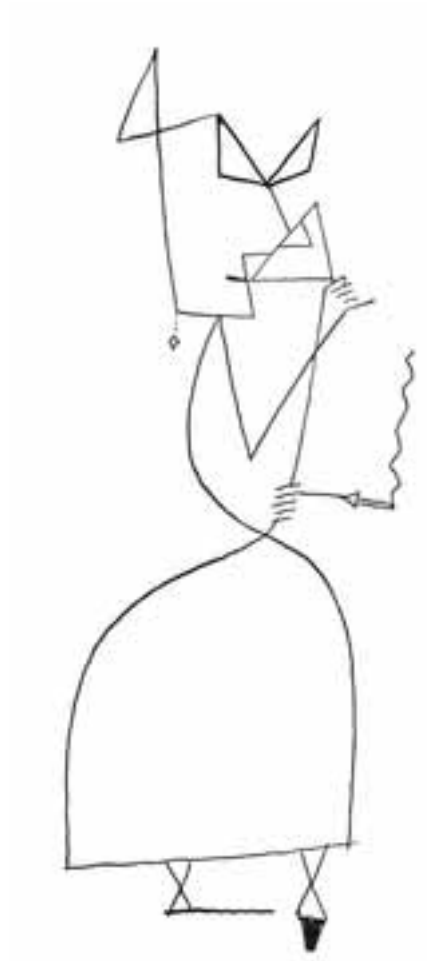




*“Well, I like that! A strange
man follows me, and you say, ‘Probably some nut.’”*



*“By George, you’re right! I thought there
was something familiar about it.”*





“Phew! The last one I passed, the guy says, ‘Make it yourself?’ ”







"That virus is certainly making the rounds."



“Look at all you get for only one seventy-five. Beautiful one-tone job, plenty of headroom, nice wide running board, something for your left foot to do, and a four-way gearshift that gives you the feeling of really driving.”



"Me M-G-M."



"More bad news, gentlemen. The Sheik of El Quisaiba has turned in one of his Cadillacs for a Zis."



*"Now, remember. You skip your tranquillizer. Watch for him
to take his. Then hit him for the raise."*



"Hand me my pen, Miss Hume."



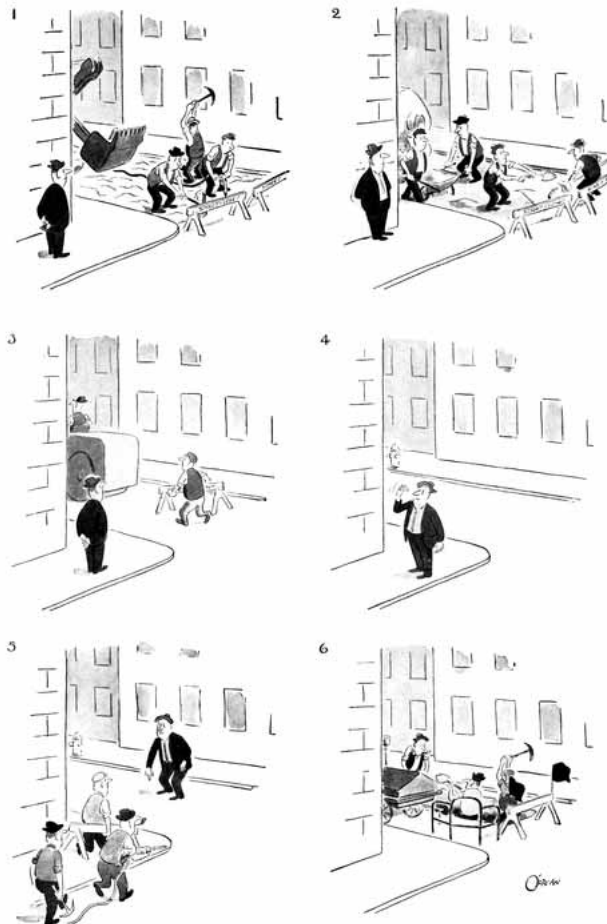
“Well, it was sort of like a cook-out.”



“Do you mind settling an argument, sir? Was it my sneeze that woke you up or was it his ‘Gesundheit’?”



"Now you're talking!"





"I dare you."



“I never realized you knew all of ‘Gunga Din.’”



*“Ready-squeezed orange juice, instant coffee, quick oats,
jiffy-mix pancakes—and step on it.”*





“Nathaniel’s expecting his Civil War Book Club selection today.”



"I know. Back in the boom days of '27 and '28 things looked pretty black, too. But I hung right on, and then came October, 1929."

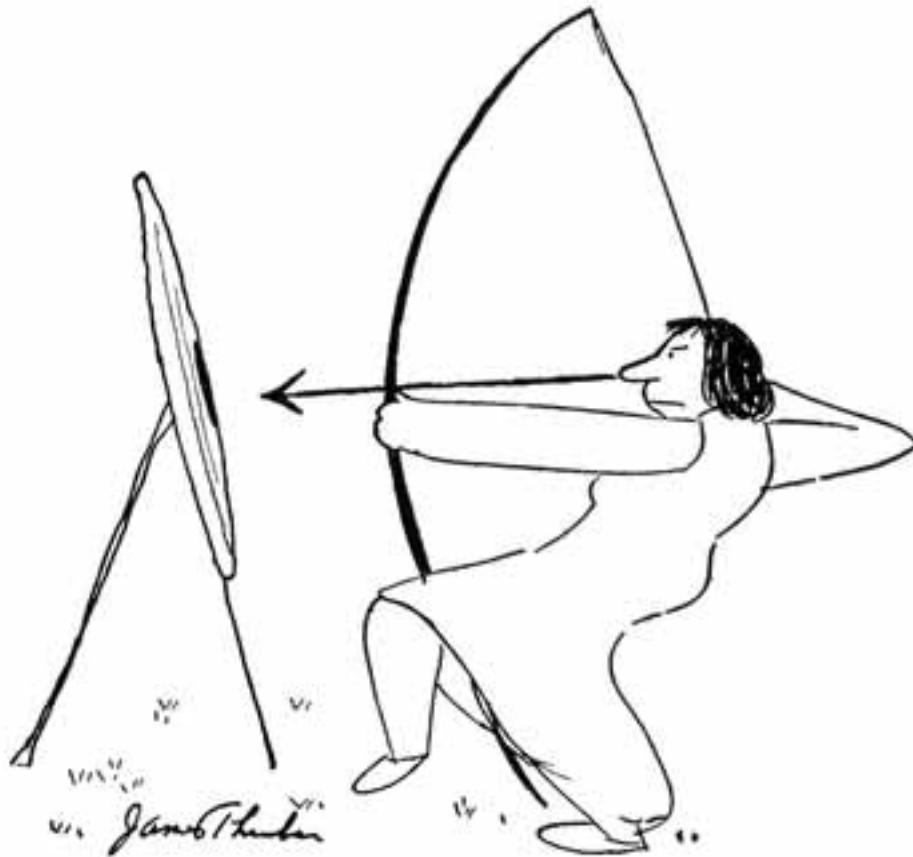




*“Hi there, boys and girls, mommies and daddies, aunts and
uncles, grandmas and grandpas . . .”*



“Forget it! His winnings are tied up in a trust fund.”







*“Now, it’s understood that this doesn’t
obligate us in any way?”*



*"Be sensible, Mildred. You know perfectly well we're still
paying for our last Fly-Now Pay-Later."*



"Well, I see they finally got their liquor license."



"I don't think it's an intermission. I think it's over."



*"It frightens me sometimes when I realize you're
my sole means of support."*



“Simply rinse in lukewarm suds, hang to dry, and it will spring back to its original shape.”



Frank Modell



“There’s a welcome sight! I’d begun to think we were lost.”



“Tell me, Leda, is there someone else?”



"It happens all the time. Get a research grant from Rockefeller or Ford, and all of a sudden it's let's live a little."



“In order to understand my client’s expense picture, you must realize that when he takes a customer to lunch he can’t take him to Bickford’s, like you and me.”





"Damn Uncle Wethbee!"



“Why don’t you initiate some legislation once in a while? All you ever do is attach riders!”





"Darling, I don't care if you're sixty per cent water!"



“Begging your pardon, sir, would it be cheating to take a Dramamine?”



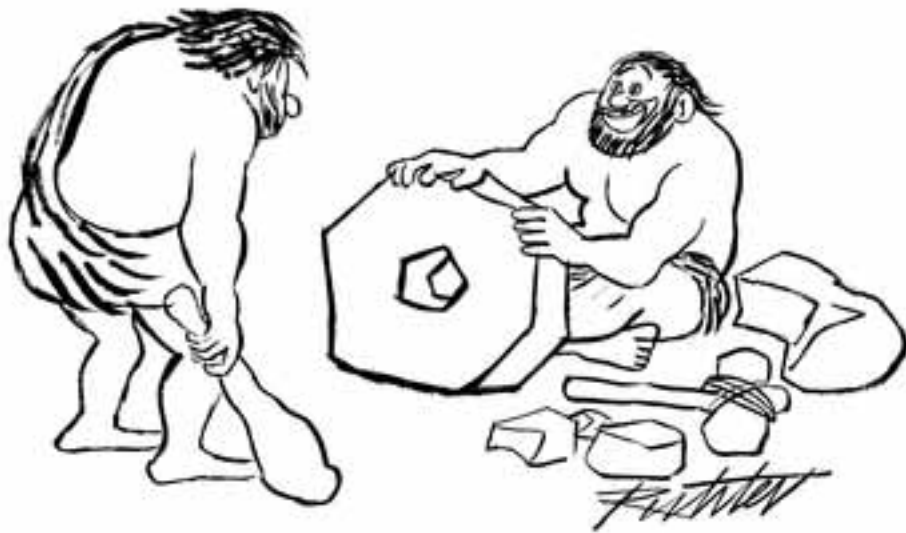
"You're selfish, arrogant, ungrateful, impertinent, and completely unworthy of my love and loyalty."



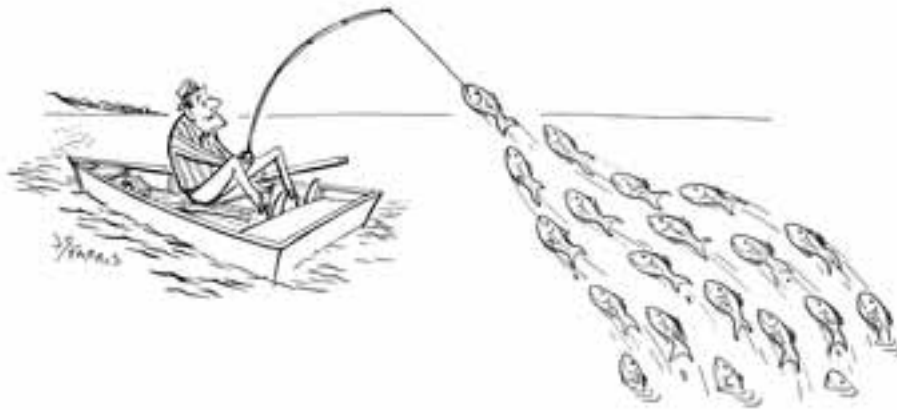




"As many times as I've gone on, I still get butterflies in my stomach."



"Of course, I haven't got all the bugs out of it yet."





"At this price, it's a real steal. Can you imagine what it would cost to reproduce that house today?"



"Let's please have a drink before we discuss it."



*“Be patient, my boy. You don’t know how I envy
you, with no place to go but up.”*



"Can you hurry, please? I'm triple-parked."





“Do you realize, Mabel, I own the largest private collection of Harry Braytons in the world?”



*“Buddy, could you spare a cup of
coffee until I can get to a Diner’s Club restaurant?”*



“Chester, admit you hate me.”



"And I tell you this, suh. If General Lee had had seventy-one billion dollars to play around with, Ike wouldn't even be in the White House today."



*"I used to be able to do that. Of course,
I lived in a very small town."*



"I'll give you something to take until you get tax relief."



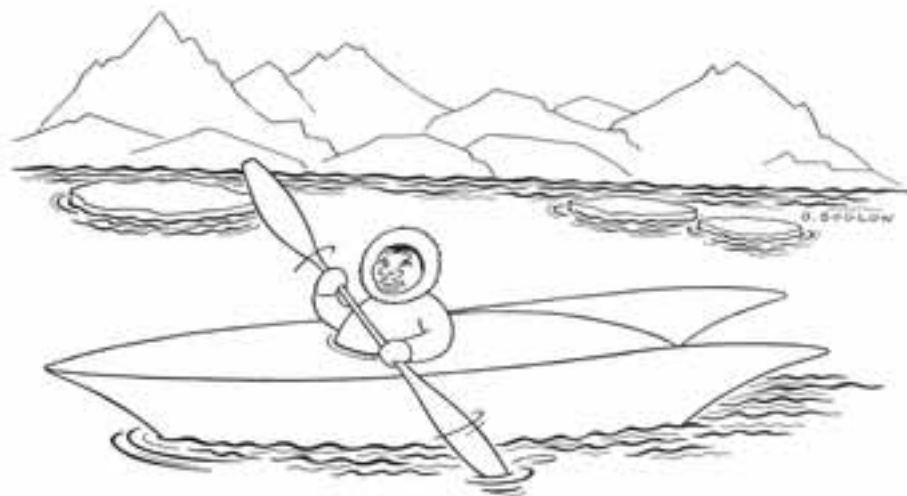
"In a democracy, the customer decides when he's had enough!"



"We could never have done it without him."



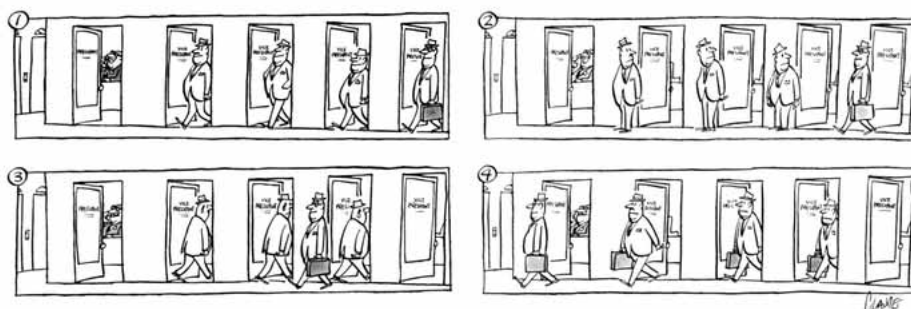
“Frankly, Miss Plackett, you have a slight overlapping of the lunar returns, but cheer up—and this goes for all you Capricorns. You have Saturn conjunct Mercury, which deepens the mind, and you have Venus, the love planet, in trine with Pluto, which really gives you the go-ahead—provided, of course, the new earth satellite doesn’t come along and gum things up.”

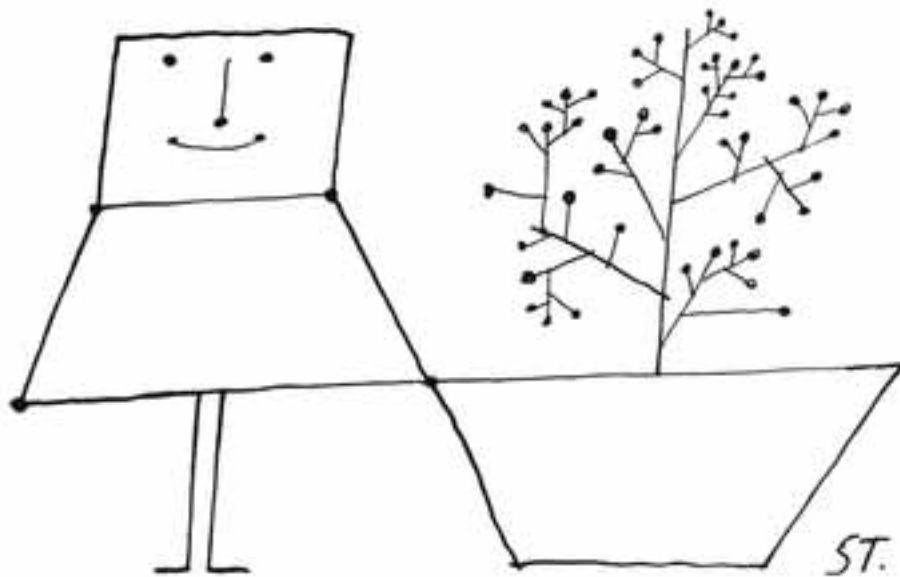






"My name's Benton. Will you marry me?"







"I think it's terrific, but then I think all my work is terrific."



*"If they'd had TV twenty years ago,
it's a cinch he wouldn't be up there answering those questions today."*



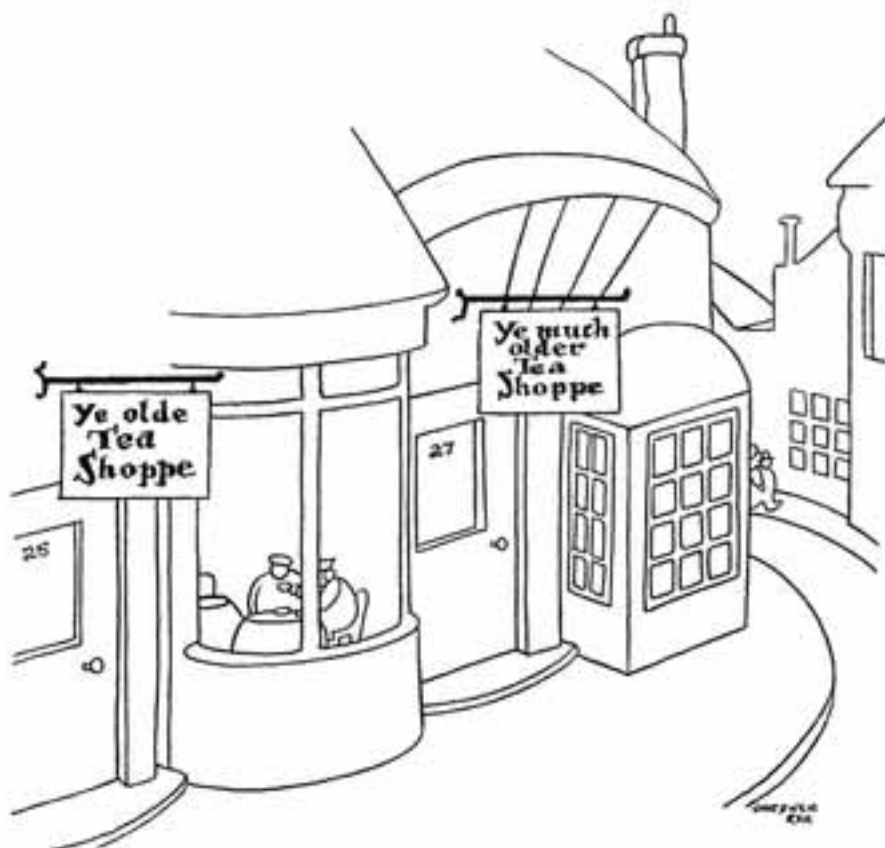
"Funny how you can misjudge a person. I was all set to dislike you."



*"It's amazing. I'd never know I was on a boat
if I weren't beginning to get seasick."*



*"I'll say this. If man ever does rise above himself,
it won't be with any help from you."*





*“There you have it. Three or four drinks, the expansive mood,
an off-the-cuff remark, and bingo, we have a new foreign policy.”*



"They're certainly no bridge group I know!"

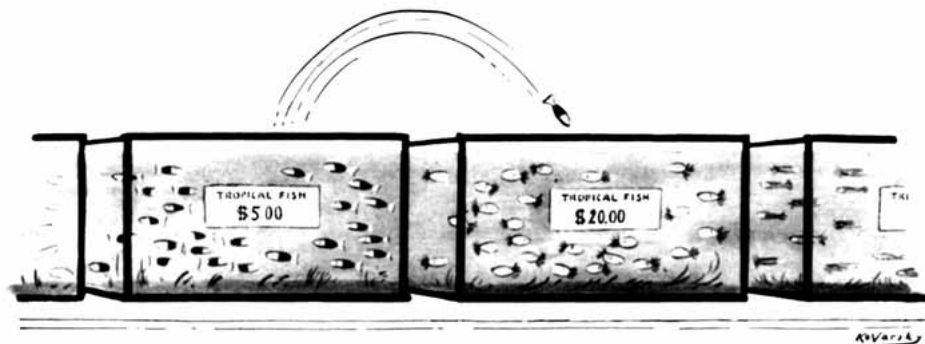


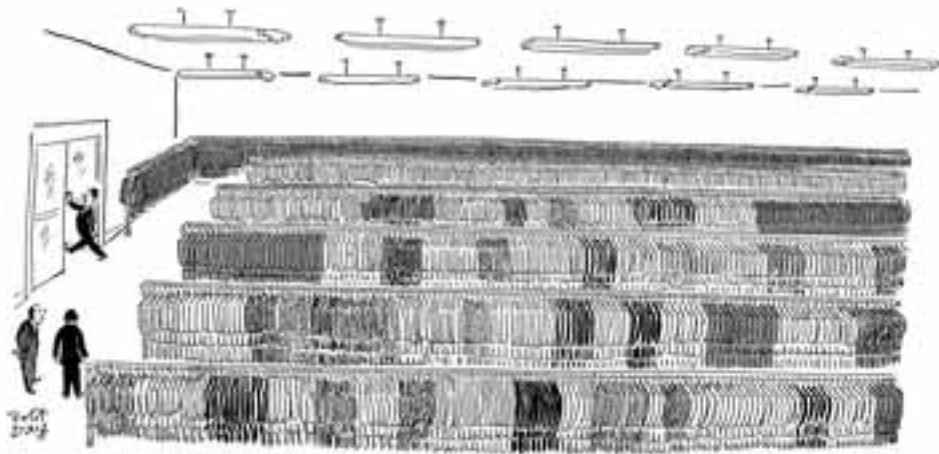
*"May I ask if Madam is interested in just a picture
or in an investment for the future?"*





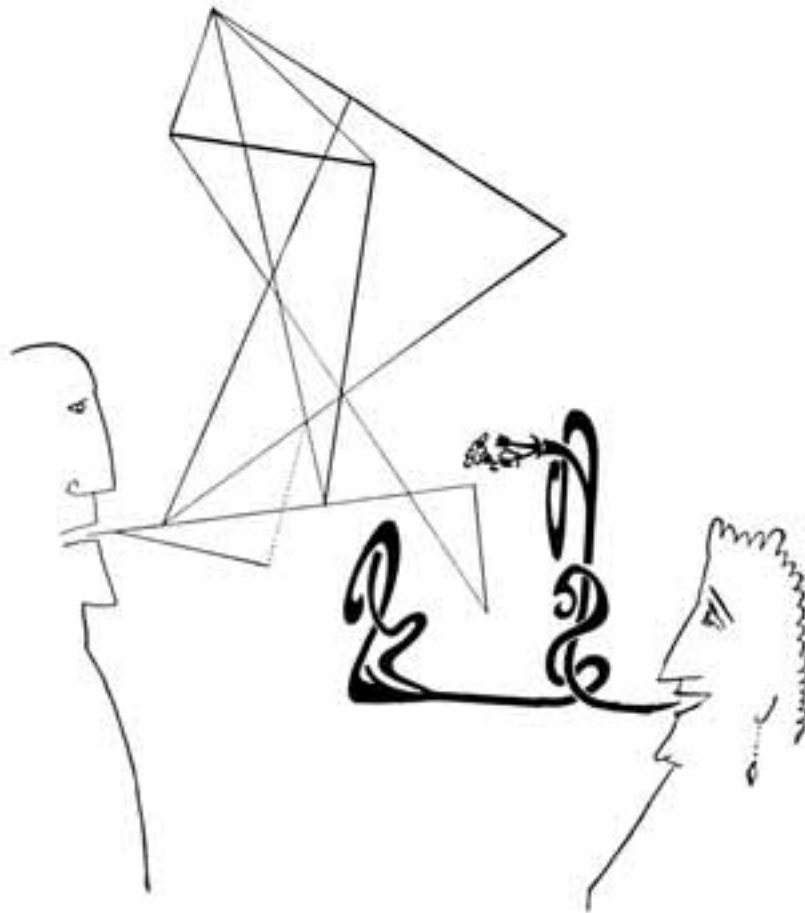
"I'm going to tell my father on you when he gets back from Europe."





"He didn't see anything."

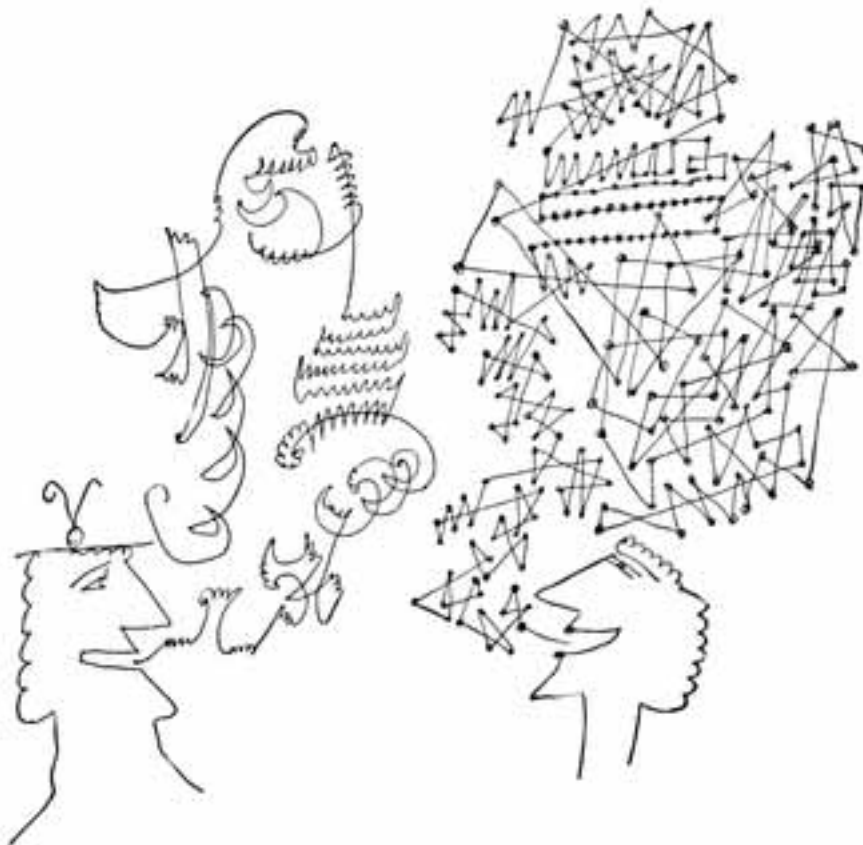
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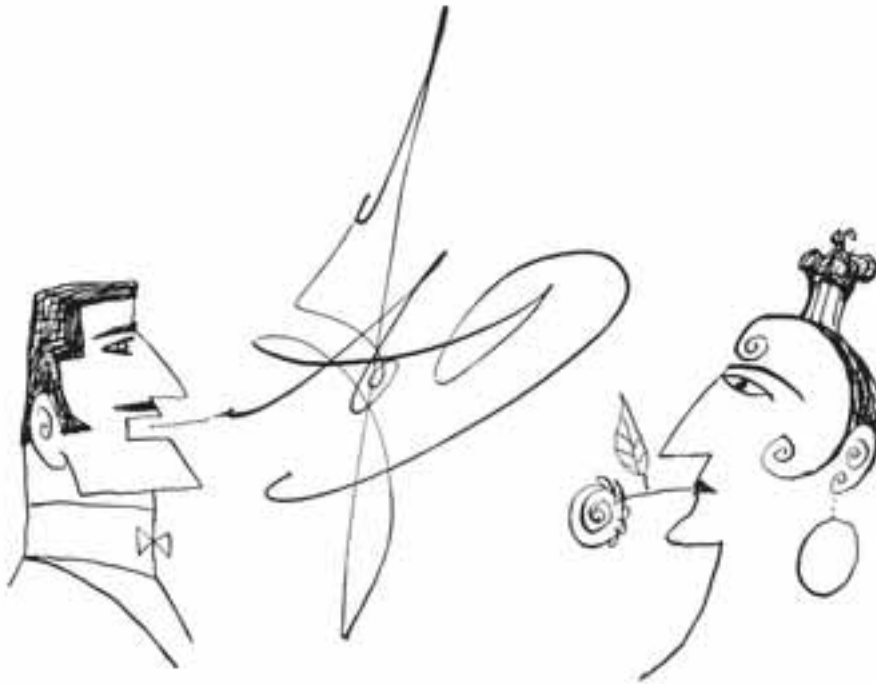
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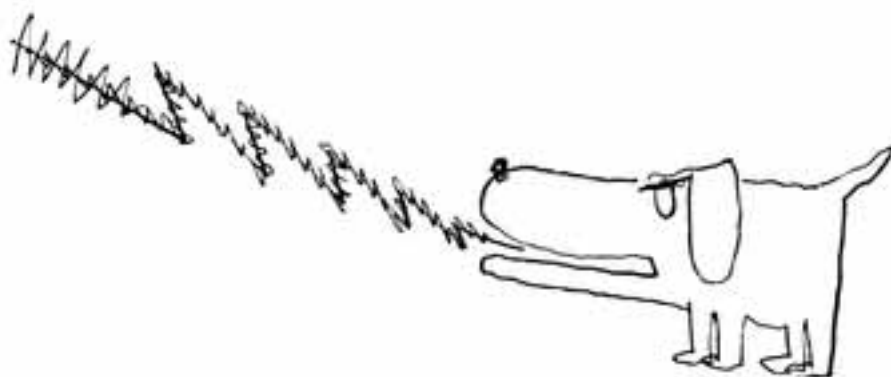
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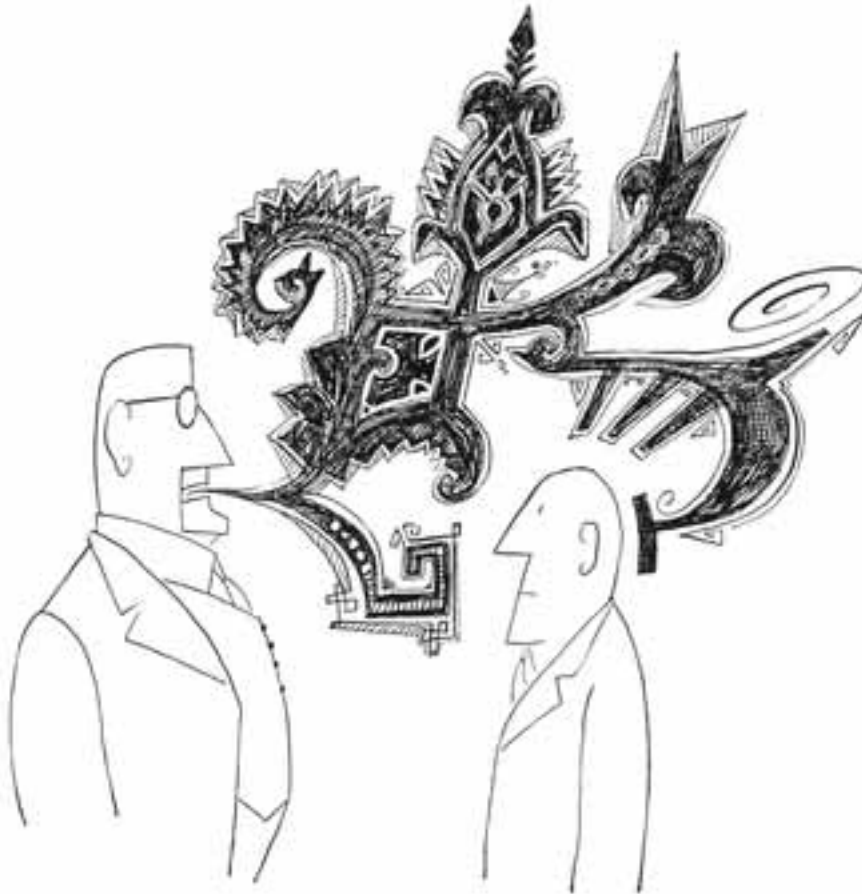
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*"I wish there was someone we could go
running to with our grievances."*



"Buy them in either regular or commissar size."



"No, I'm not home already. I just forgot my briefcase."



*“Have you any comprehension, young man, of your country’s
desperate need for scientists?”*





"After twenty-five years of faithful service, I somehow expected a little more than a wristwatch."



"At least my kids will have things easier than I had them."



*"I wish you'd stop complaining, Elsa. You know perfectly well
we can't afford an outside analyst."*



"I think this is extremely promising. You tell your story well, your characters develop convincingly, and you have a very dirty mind."



“Don’t bother with Chris Herter. Get the information directly to Foster. Got that, Jim? Good luck.”



“Well, young man, it’s all set. You will graduate magna cum laude this Wednesday, and next Monday you start as copy chief at B.B.D. & O.”



"Personally, I'll be happy when the whole damn bunch take off for the moon!"





"Thanks, but what about those silver candlesticks I ordered?"



*"I'm not watching Ed Sullivan or Steve Allen. I'm
watching my Baked Alaska."*



“Come on, come on! Stop playing detective and sniff like the rest.”



“Just one more question. Can you give me a rough idea of how much you’re prepared to spend over what you’re prepared to spend?”



"I call your abalone shell, and raise you two mussels and a pebble."



"Hello to Harry, Alice, Flo, Don, Linda and Len, Karen, Mac, Bert, Carl, George, Bill, Frank, Jim, Mark, Al, Mike and Moe, Marge and Mabel, Joe, Bob, Mary, Olaf, Malcolm, Chuck, Andy, Mickey, Alan, Roy, Monty, John and Junior, Irving, Stan, Ed, Paul, Tom, Hale, Otto, Hal, Ken, Art, Ossie, Irene and Ida, Ann, Dick, Alex, Raphael, Sam, Mel, Luke, Dave, Phil, Jerry, Henry, Max, Fred, Leo, Gil, Mert, Gus, Vicky and Vernon, Betty, Owen, Walt, Bud, Pete, Adolph, Daisy, Joan, Helen, Adam, Gail, Earl, Herb, Laurel, Doreen, Stell, Eva, Herman, Ernie, Dean, Kay, Lucille, Jules, Lon, Leila, Ben, Edna, Judy, June and Jane, Seymour, Abe, Lorrie, Tony, Pat, Rita, Dominick, Otis, Reggie, Mitch, Simon, Joyce, Ella, Cliff, Whitey, Matt, Caroline, Sue, Gearhart, Chris, Jeff, Rose, Blackie, Bertha, Dot, Sally, Ruth, Gertie, Sarah, Win, Babs, Rex, Gordon, Jill, Red, Russ, Nan, Clara and Cora, Ollie, Sol, Lucy, Curt, Martha, Grace, Julie, Jay, Blondie, Slim, Rhett, Melanie, Ray, Clark, Louella, Harris, Fats, Minnie, Barney, Frona and Fran, Woody, Van, Nick, Stu, Teddy, and all the rest of the gang!"





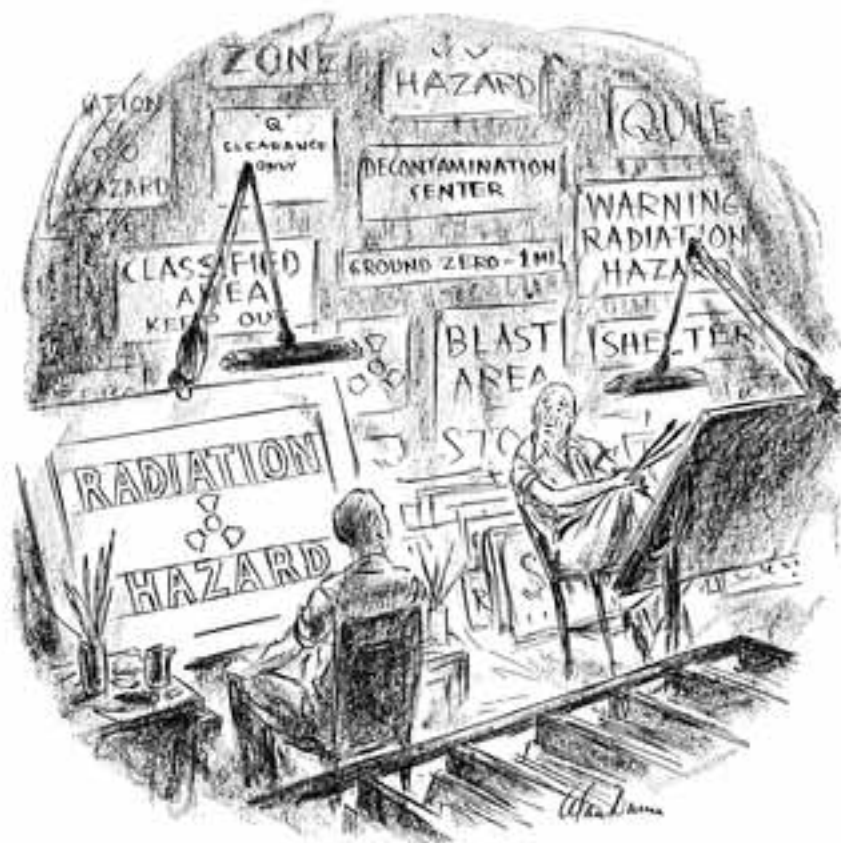
“You mean you don’t give either of them any points?”



*“Thank you, thank you, Super Fabrics Amalgamated. And now
let Tri-Metals, Inc., buy you a drink.”*



"Well! So chivalry isn't dead after all."



*“Remember the old days, Joe, when it was all ‘Keep Off the Grass,’
‘Beware of the Dog,’ and stuff like that?”*



"They must have had an all-right day."

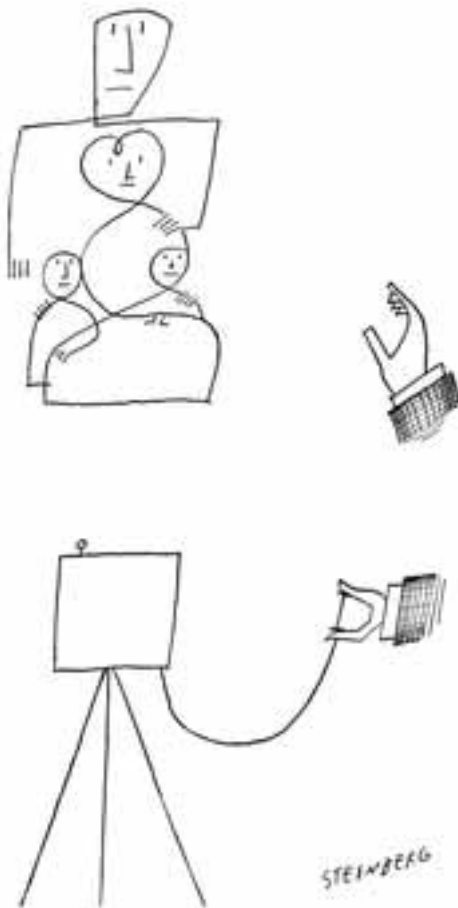


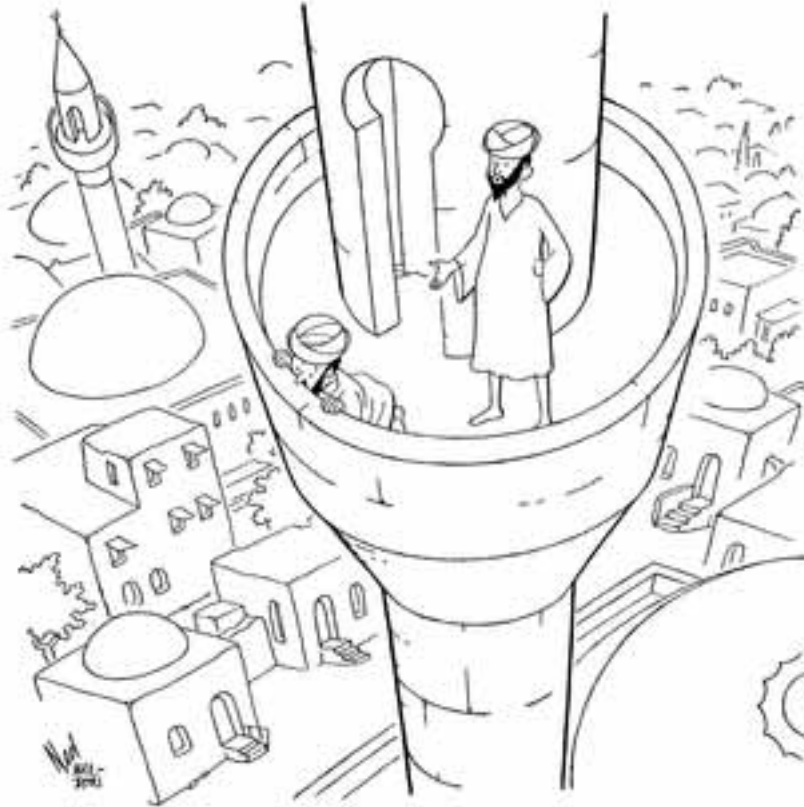


*“Whatever you do, don’t tell your grandfather they’re starting
you at four hundred and eighty dollars a month.”*



“Oh, shucks! Now we’ll have to juggle the whole vacation schedule around again.”

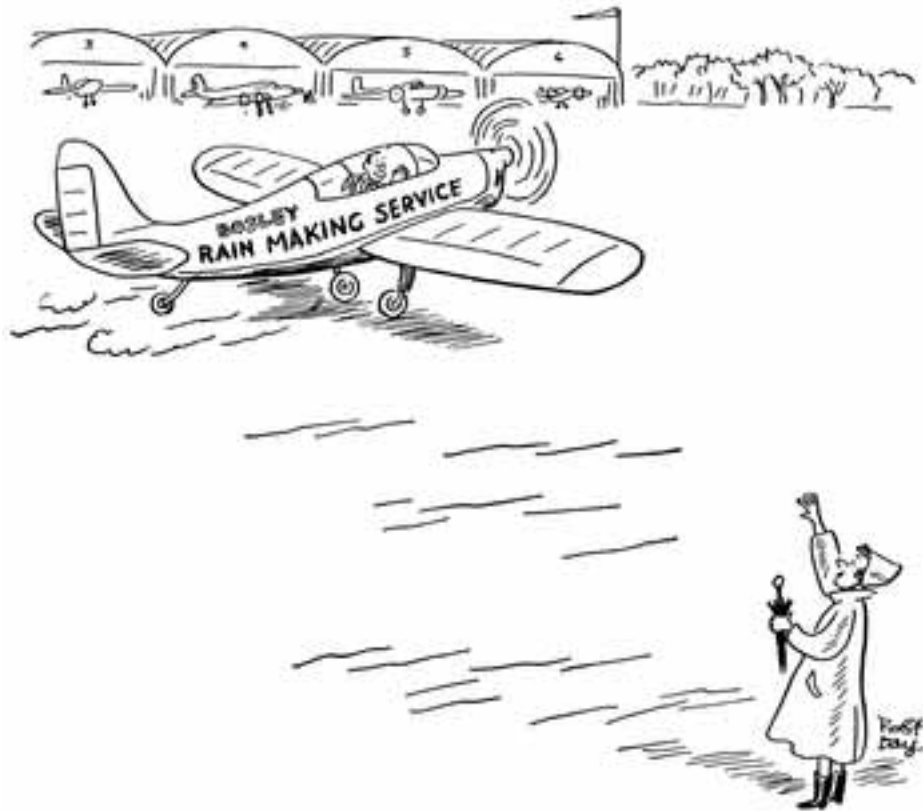




*“But if you knew you couldn’t stand heights, why
did you go into this line of work?”*

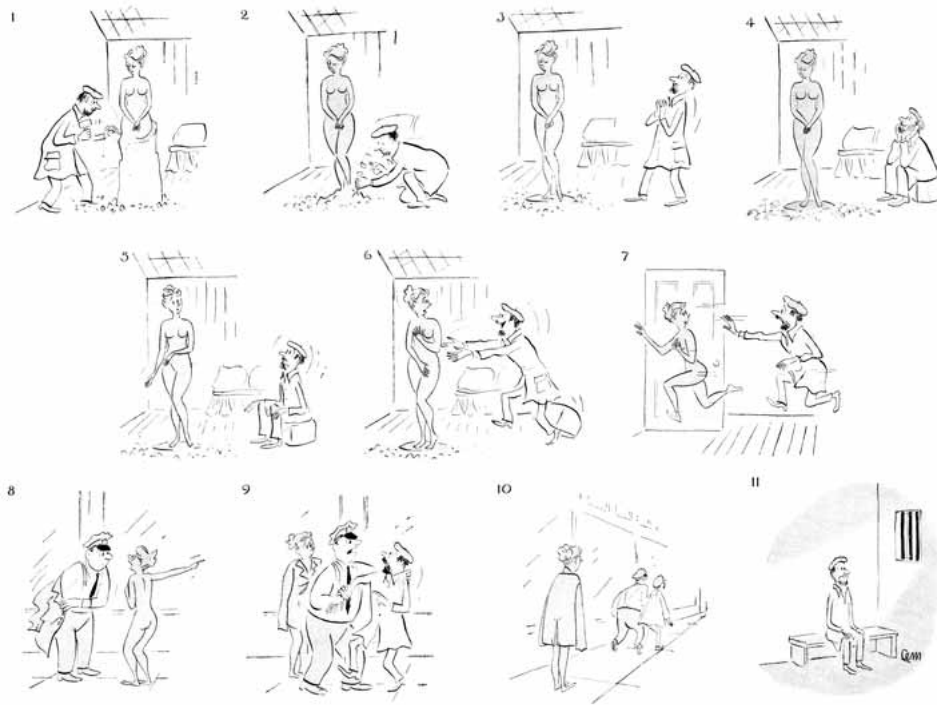


“Well, that’s spelunking for you, Harry.”





“If a car doesn’t come along pretty soon, I’m just going to go rumpety-rump to the nearest service station.”





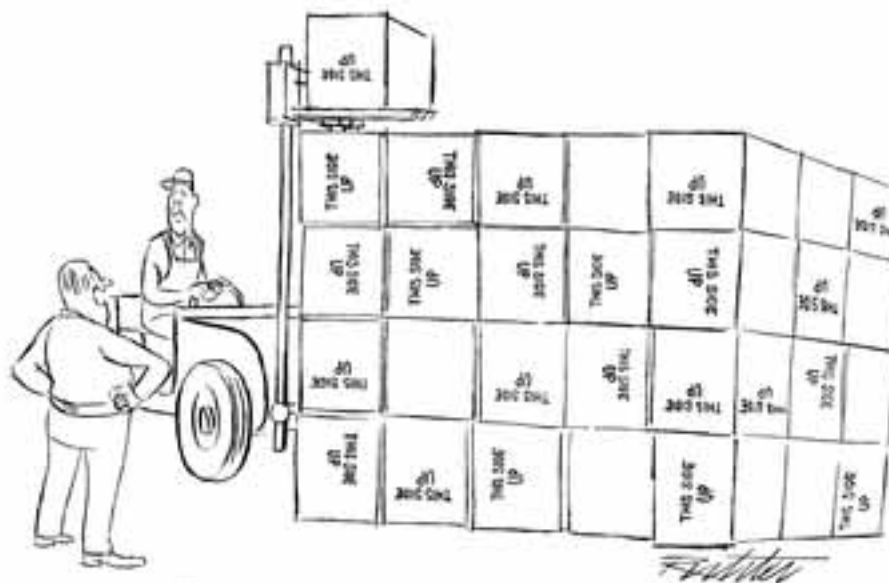
*“You know what they say. ‘You can take the boy out of the country,
but you can’t take the country out of the boy.’”*



“Man has reason to be proud. Of all the animals, he alone asks himself, ‘Whither, whence, and why.’”



"I'd like to see you be funny if you'd had a terrible childhood and all those marriages and psychoanalysis and everything."



"You're fired!"



"I've nothing to report but a lousy feeling of good will everywhere."



“But if it’s Tuesday, it has to be Siena.”



“But after Ed Sullivan, then what?”



"I don't know what can be the matter with me. Even after Norman Vincent Peale I still feel down in the dumps."



“Why must you always side with him?”



"There's real togetherness for you."







“On the other hand, you have a very low pollen count.”





“Do we want to buy a chance on a turkey?”



“Lucky stiff! He made his back in the days when you could keep it.”



*"Ten thousand dollars a year
at du Pont or not, I'm still your old man!"*



“For a man of his years, he’s certainly kept in marvellous condition!”



"The way I look at it, if we don't do it, someone else will."



“He wants to know if we’re going to send his country a warning against becoming a base for Western imperialism, and if not, why not!”





"Don't call me. I'll call you."



*"What else have you done this month besides
grow a beard I'd like to know."*



"I keep hearing 'Winstons taste good.'"



"I didn't ask up to how many miles per gallon. I asked how many miles per gallon!"

PICASSO: MUSEUM OF MODERN ART (1 OF 12)



*"I used to go to Bonwit's and only Bonwit's,
but lately I've been going to Loehmann's."*

PICASSO: MUSEUM OF MODERN ART (2 OF 12)



*"It may not be the way we see people,
but it's the way he sees people."*

PICASSO: MUSEUM OF MODERN ART (3 OF 12)



*“And another thing Emily Genauer said—she said
he sells about forty pictures a year
for twenty-five thousand dollars each.”*

PICASSO: MUSEUM OF MODERN ART (4 OF 12)



PICASSO: MUSEUM OF MODERN ART (5 OF 12)



"Boy, this guy can really paint when he wants to!"

PICASSO: MUSEUM OF MODERN ART (6 OF 12)



"Art criticism is a lot of bunk."

PICASSO: MUSEUM OF MODERN ART (7 OF 12)



Charles Saxon (6/29/1957)

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PICASSO: MUSEUM OF MODERN ART (8 OF 12)



"I like it."

PICASSO: MUSEUM OF MODERN ART (9 OF 12)



Charles Saxon (6/29/1957)

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PICASSO: MUSEUM OF MODERN ART (10 OF 12)



“Genius or not, I wouldn’t have put up with him.”

PICASSO: MUSEUM OF MODERN ART (II OF 12)



“Anybody can like this, but do they appreciate it?”

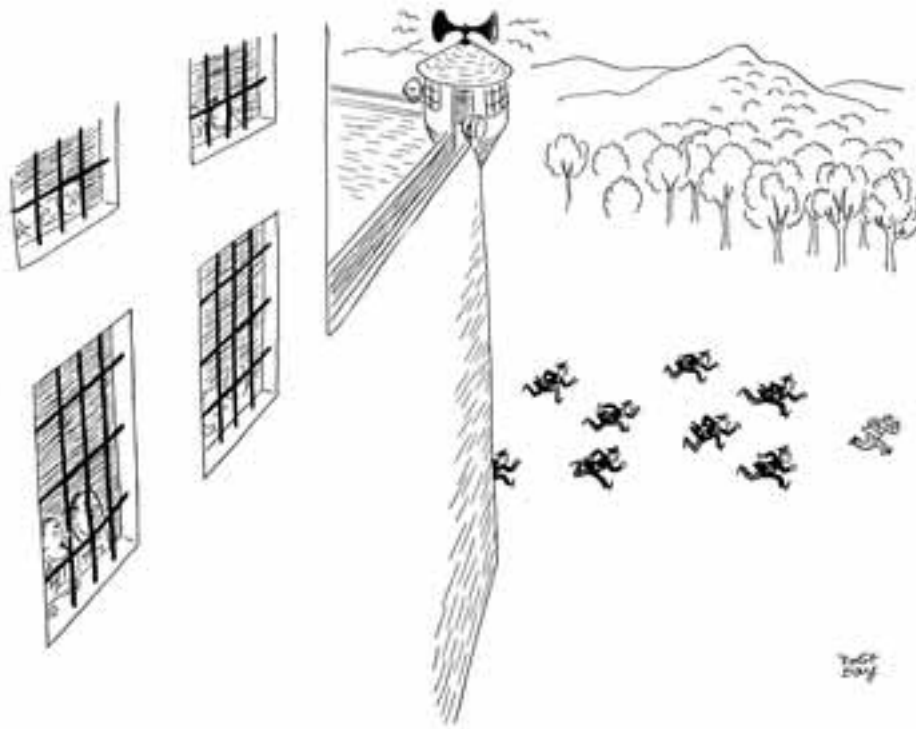
PICASSO: MUSEUM OF MODERN ART (12 OF 12)



“Can you guess why Picasso went through this blue period? Blue means sadness, and when Picasso first came to Paris he found the poor people pathetic.”



"We don't cotton to strangers around these parts, Mister!"



"You have to hand it to Keeler. He's always in there pitching."



*"I emphatically don't agree with what you say, but I'll
defend to the death your right to say it!"*





*"We've had all this out before. Extra innings runs
into 'The Mickey Mouse Club.'"*



"It behooves us to be forgiving and understanding and tolerant toward all of God's children, and that includes the summer people."



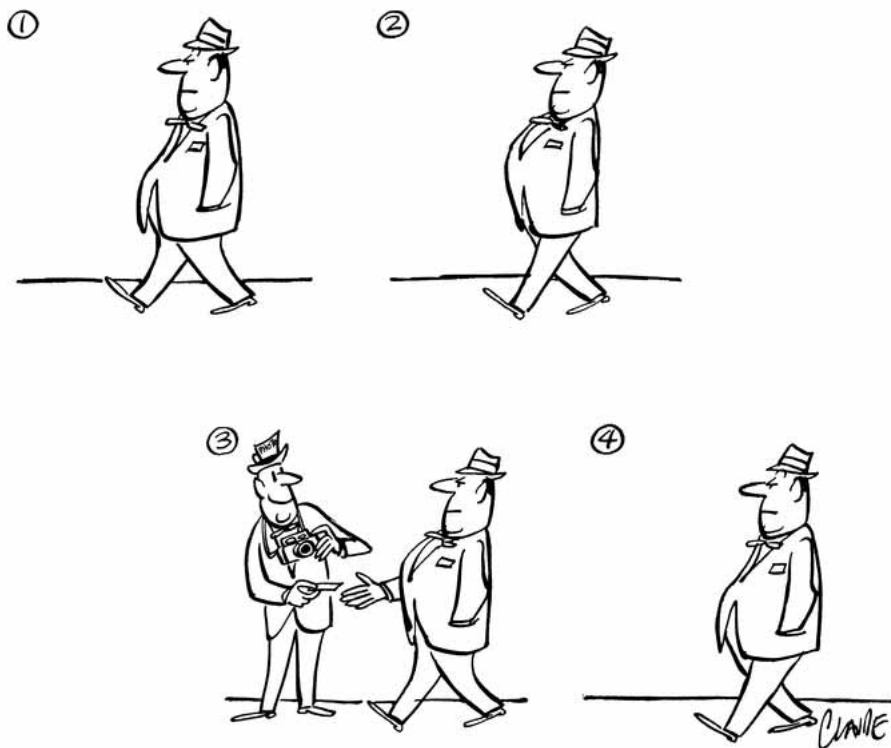
“... and if you add to that the cost of painting, scraping, insurance, and winter storage, and divide the total by the number of fair-weather weekends we have in a summer, it costs us twenty-two dollars and fifty cents every time we sit down in this boat.”



*"I tell you, Henry, what this country needs
is a Supreme Supreme Court!"*



"And now one to Piero della whatever-the-hell-his-name-is."





“With him, it’s the other way around. Ninety-nine per cent inspiration and one per cent perspiration.”



"Here are the apples. You bake the pie."





"Which country is the least mad at us?"



“Well, it’s that sort of thing that keeps the economy rolling.”



"I'm constantly amazed at the amount of interest there is in American history."



“Now, don’t go home and brood about this, Mr. Allen. It’s perfectly normal for you to hate your analyst at first.”



"That's the way the ball bounces."



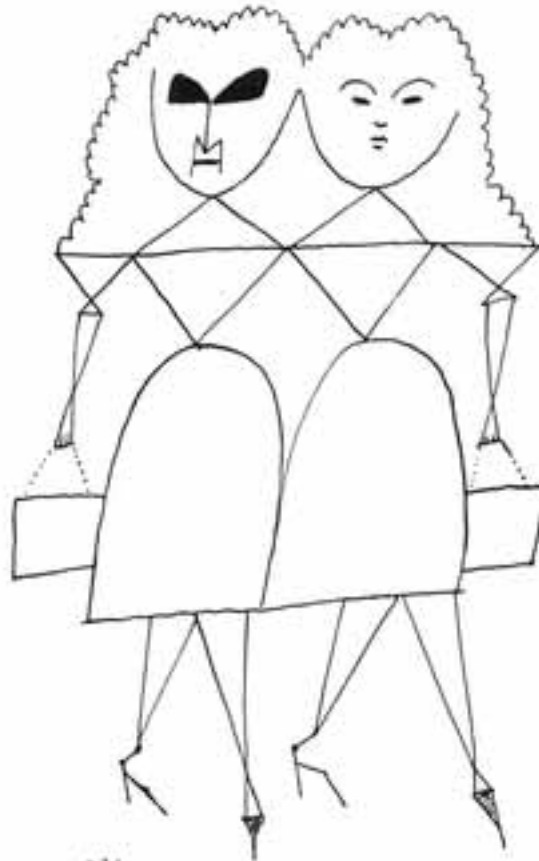
"Could you explain to her I'm just over here on a Guggenheim?"







*“Between the dark and the daylight,
When the night is beginning to lower,
Comes a pause in the day’s occupations,
That is known as the Children’s Hour.”*

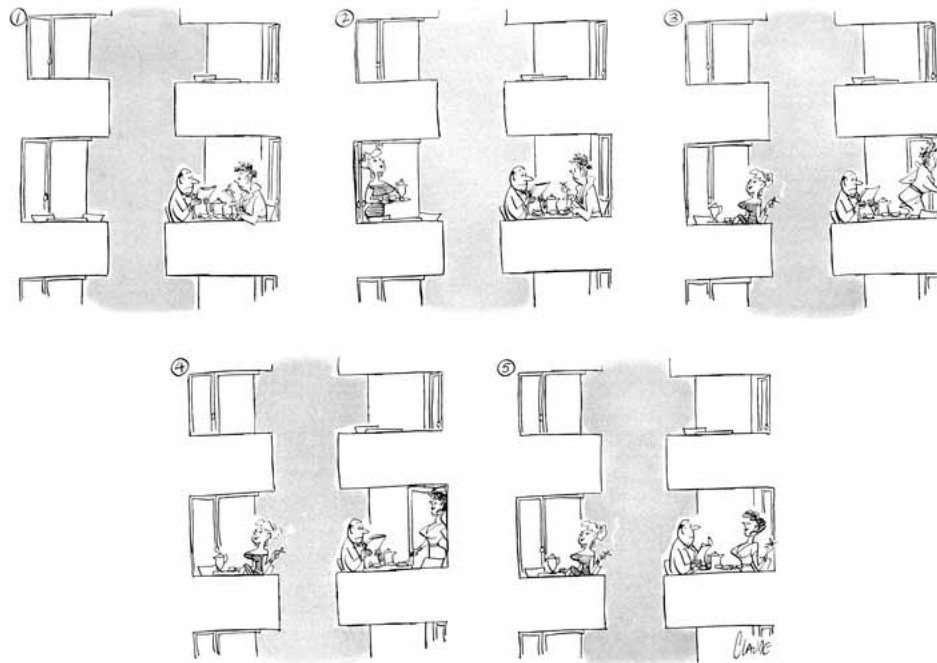


STEINBERG





"A quart is a quart, damn it! How can it be a big, jumbo quart?"





“What’s the rush, Mac? Bugs taking over the world?”



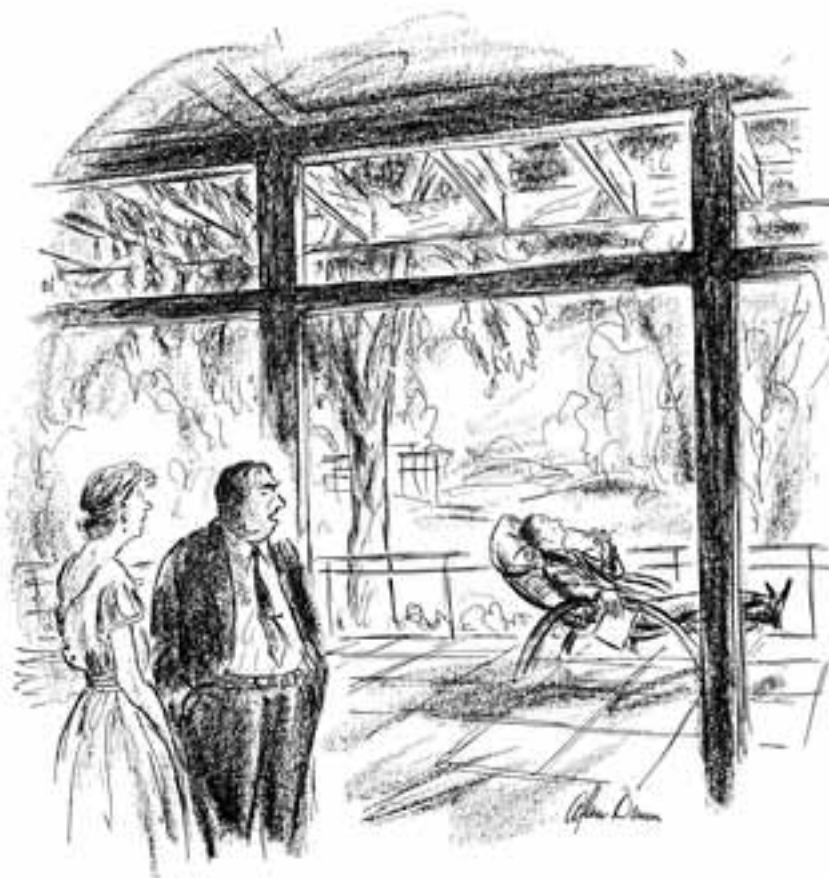
"Then it wasn't just my dry, unruly hair?"



"To hell with New York City!"



*"Here's the man, Officer. Every time
Sophia Loren comes on, he honks."*

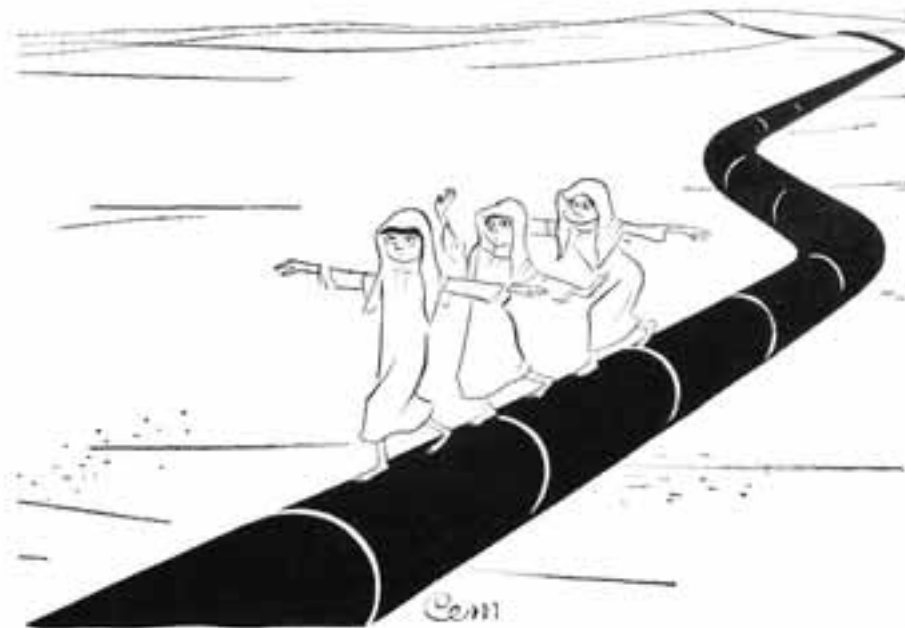


“But suppose he doesn’t stop at an occasional sonnet?”



*“Now, be sure and tell me when you want me to start
keeping my damned mouth shut.”*







"Damn few things are sacred nowadays."



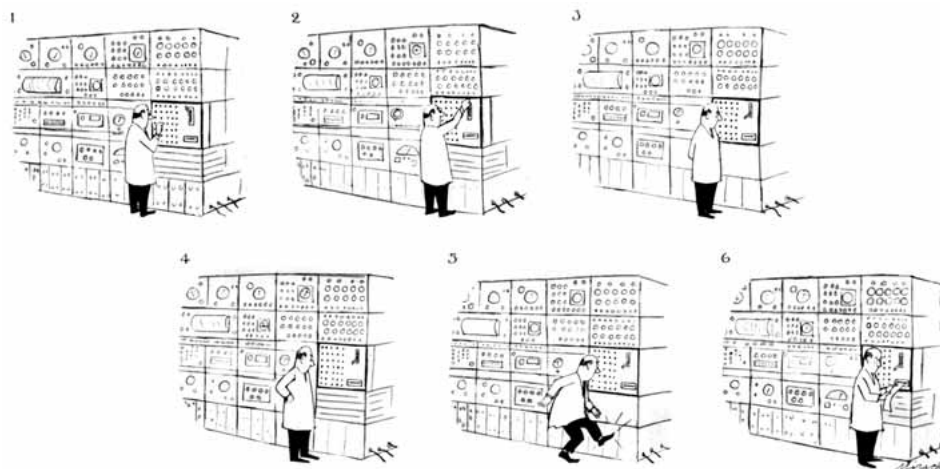
"How about it? Anybody interested in a home-grown Bloody Mary?"



*“Now, the Capri De Luxe pool comes with the filter,
Mr. Andrews, but the diving board is optional . . .”*



*“If you’re ever going to cut down on those tranquillizers,
now seems as good a time as any.”*





"How about you, folks? Just for the ride."



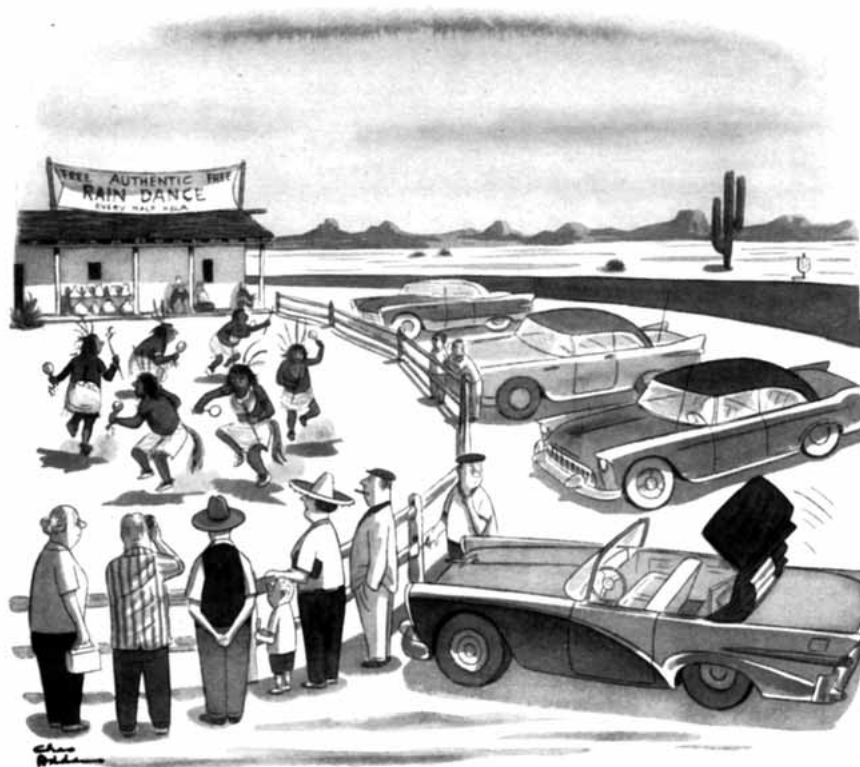
“Where can I find the guided-missile exhibit?”



*"It's as simple as two times two.
We're overproduced; they've got to overbuy."*









*"If everyone thought what he did was so marvellous,
how come he never got famous?"*





*"It would never work out, Ralph.
We haven't got enough in common."*



"You're right. It is still wet."



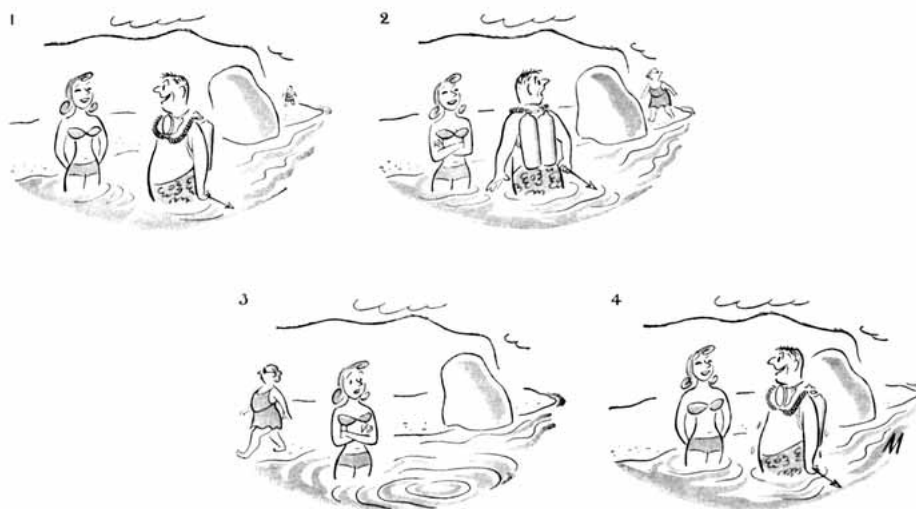
“And to think, Louie, you’re wanted in every single one of them.”



"Let 'em impeach the Supreme Court, I say! And while they're at it they can impeach the President and the whole damn Congress!"

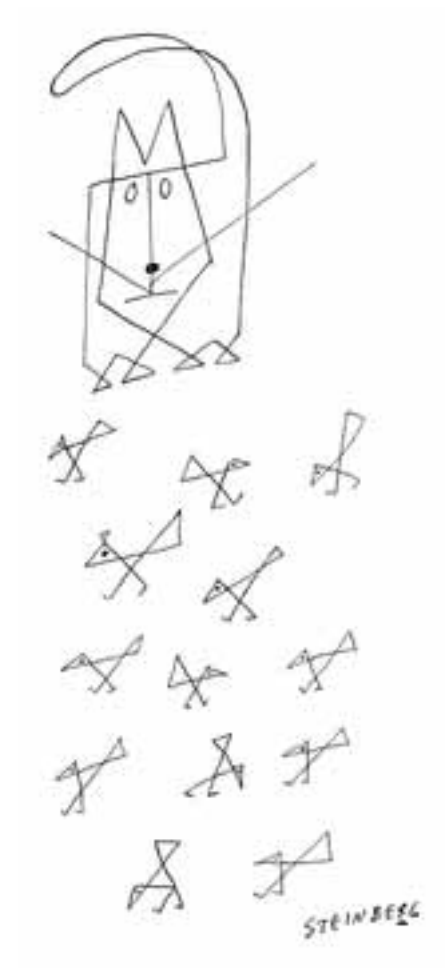


*"I figure, what's it all matter? If cigarettes
don't get you, radiation will."*





“The industry prefers us not to stress speed, but I can tell you, in strict confidence, she’ll do well over a hundred and twenty easily.”





“For gosh sakes, fellows! Just a tree now and then.”





“Thank God, my mind is not clogged with a lot of extraneous facts!”



"This is an intoxicating drink, Miss Norton, with you standing nearby."



"O.K., now start haggling."





*"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who is the fairest one of all?"
"Elizabeth Taylor."*



"It's an exciting autobiography, Miss Andrews, but we feel it bogs down a little between the time you broke the heroin habit and when you took up with that Mexican bullfighter. Didn't you do anything disgraceful during that period?"



"But Hollywood would never make a mistake like that!"

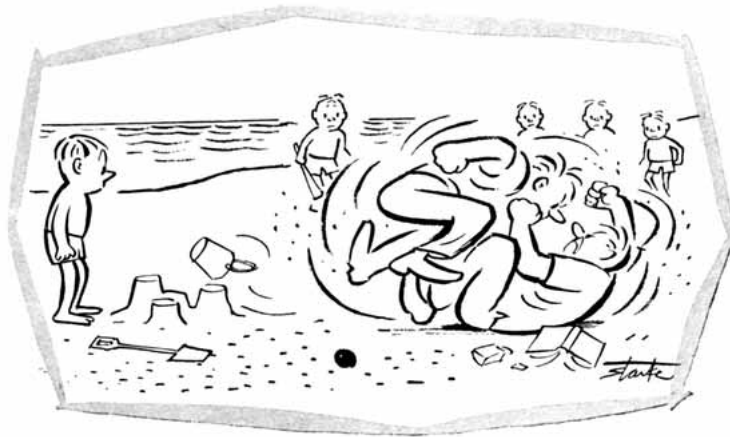
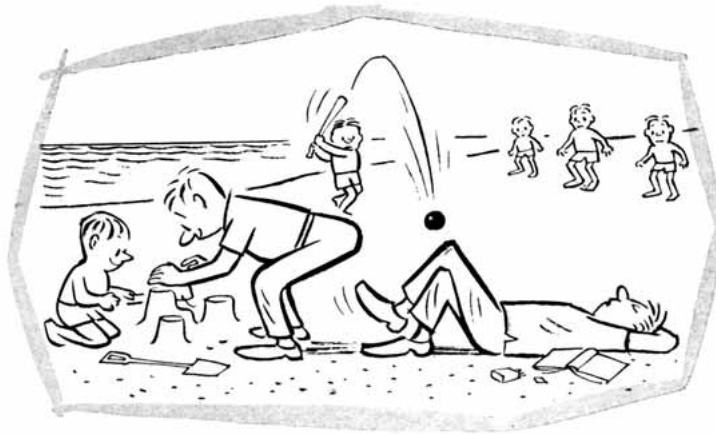


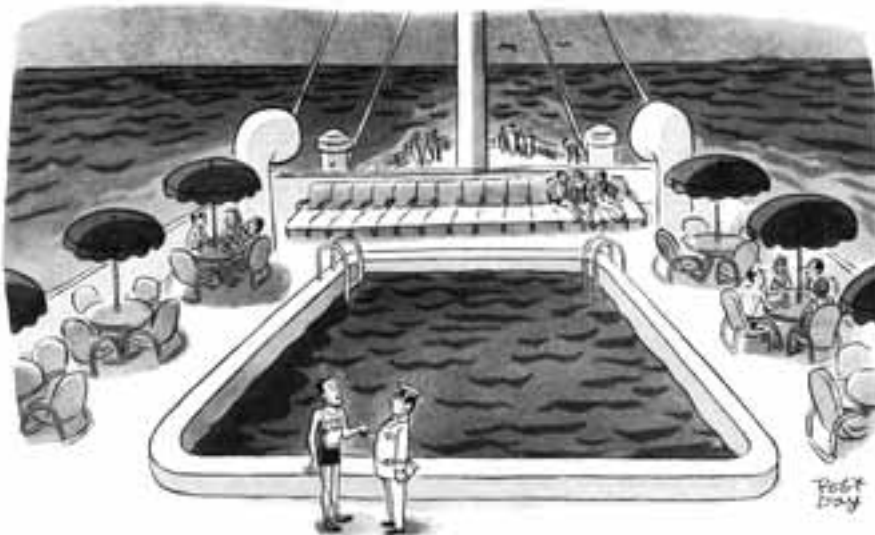


“Well, why shouldn’t I look like a tourist? I am a tourist!”



"She might be Jayne Mansfield, but he couldn't be Billy Graham."





"It's clearly understood, now, that this is the limit of my responsibility."





“He’s the one they should be going after with a net.”



"I pity him if toll TV comes."



"Never mind. I'll take it up here."



*“O.K., so Dr. Schweitzer didn’t get swallowed up
in the rat race. Name three others.”*



*"I had roots, Jack, till they
started tearing the hell outa Third Avenue!"*



*"It's the Windens. They missed
the turnoff and had to go on to New Brunswick."*



"I'm drunk."



"Are you anybody?"





"You know it's true. Why don't you admit it? You're living a lie."



"Hey, Pete, come in here and get a load of the '58 Chevy."



"Then I put every cent I had into this factory capable of turning out fifteen thousand 3-D glasses a day."





*"This time, no matter what
happens, I don't want to hear anyone say, 'Nice try!'"*



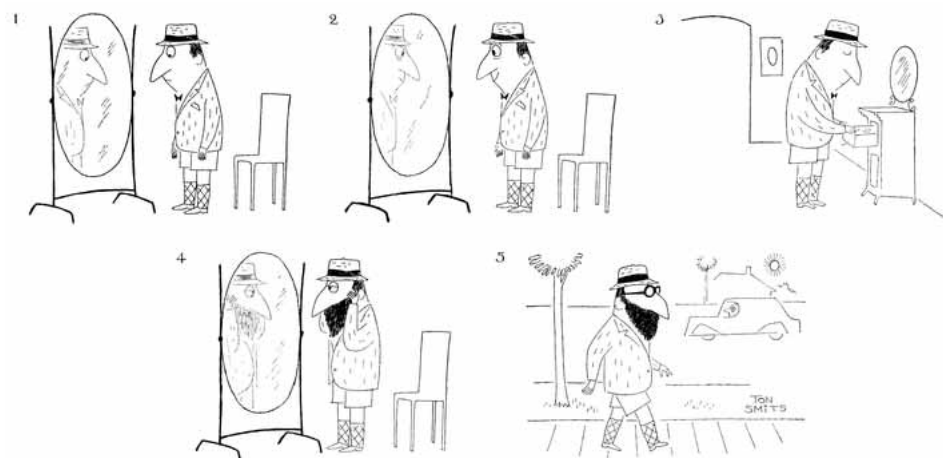
"Well, it's the perfect crime so far."



“They should talk.”



"Someday, Son, this will all be yours."





*“Stop worrying about it, dear. I hardly
think small-craft warnings apply to us.”*



"I'm glad to meet you. I happen to be a doctor myself."





*“But why, why is there no Miss Pabst,
no Miss Schlitz, no Miss Budweiser?”*



"We're in ferment, it says."





"Too much purple."



“Stop saying I’ll live to be ninety. I am ninety.”



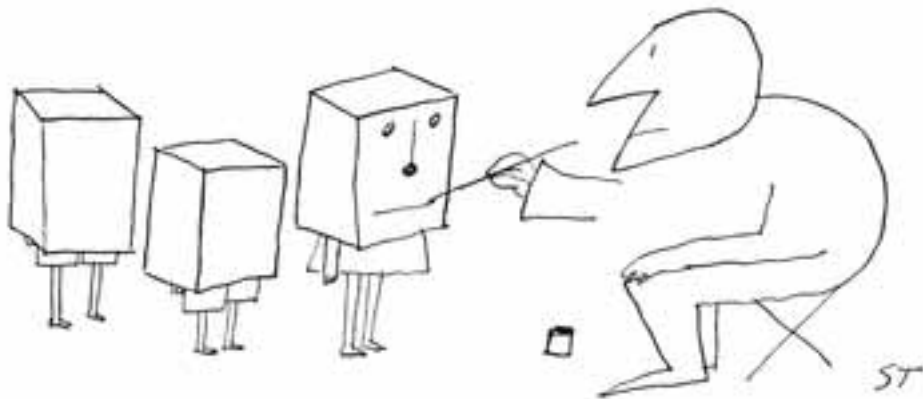


"It's becoming very hard to get a rise out of people these days."





“Mother, this gentleman wonders if we can spare a hard-boiled egg.”





"How much do you want to spend?"

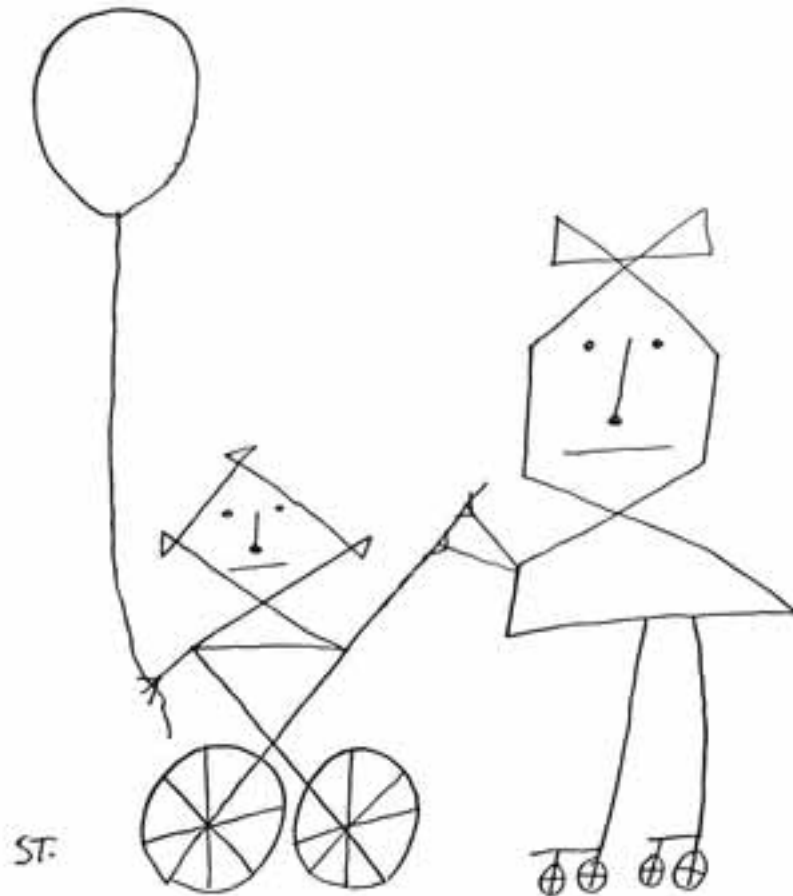


"Roger was just beginning to find himself when he was displaced by automation."



*“And the Haves, you might say, are divided
into the Gives and Give Nots.”*







"That's all now! No more autographs!"



“Now, let’s see. How would N.B.C. wrap this story up? Do the townspeople learn a lesson in tolerance and open their hearts to her at last, or do ignorance and bigotry force her to leave Willow Forks and start life as a schoolteacher somewhere else?”



“Don’t you think it’s getting too cool in here? I just heard the furnace start up.”



"I see a perfectly marvellous full-time maid."



"I don't see any rule that an artist in the park has to paint the scenery."



"Take a sharply worded note."

THE COUNTRY LIFE (1 OF 10)



*“Then if the stock splits, is my stock
automatically worth more?”*

THE COUNTRY LIFE (2 OF 10)



“Oh, I’ll just be one of the sheep—vodka-and-tonic.”

THE COUNTRY LIFE (3 OF 10)



"May I tell you what's wrong with your lawn? You are babying the roots. They're not digging down."

THE COUNTRY LIFE (4 OF 10)



“Do you consider all these people your friends?”

THE COUNTRY LIFE (5 OF 10)



"I'm sure you'll forgive Stewart. He has this nervous way of insulting people."

THE COUNTRY LIFE (6 OF 10)



“Mr. Winkett, I think your wife is just darling!”

THE COUNTRY LIFE (7 OF 10)



*"I told you not to call except
for an emergency.
Nobody is boss. You're all
baby-sitting each other."*

THE COUNTRY LIFE (8 OF 10)



“Boy, what I could do with this field if it were mine!”

THE COUNTRY LIFE (10 OF 10)



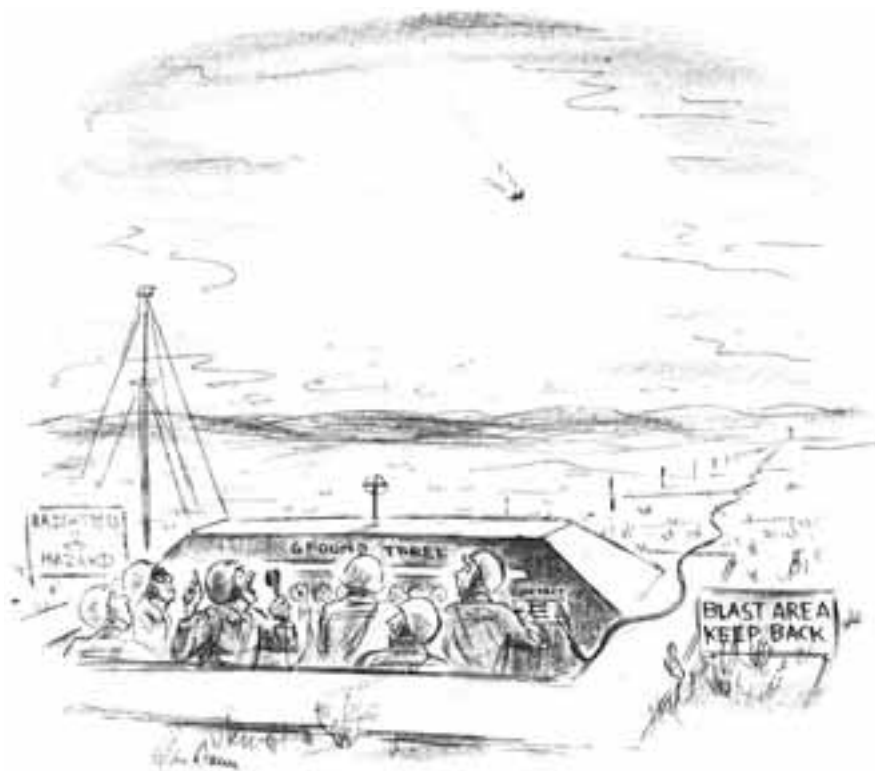
"I want you guys to stay later for a nightcap with just us."



“Now the man is going to throw the ball, and the other man, the man with the stick, he’s going to try to hit the ball with the stick, see . . . now watch . . .”

“. . . rookie sensation, batting .360 . . . tripled in the fourth, singled to left in the fifth . . . leading the league in RBIs . . . here’s the windup . . .”





"Ten—nine—eight—seven—hold it!"



"Try to look at the bright side. You had excellent food, a good rest, and two weeks of glorious weather."



"Thinking big again, eh, Cavanaugh?"





“Crawl straight along here about half a mile till you hit a jam at the junction with 15. Take a right there, and about four miles up you’ll see a bottleneck at the thruway construction. Inch left along the bridge there onto 25A, and you creep right on into town on that.”





“Henry, what ever happened to the best that was yet to be?”



"We'll sure be sitting pretty . . . if we ever get down."



“Is there anyone else? Are you crazy?”

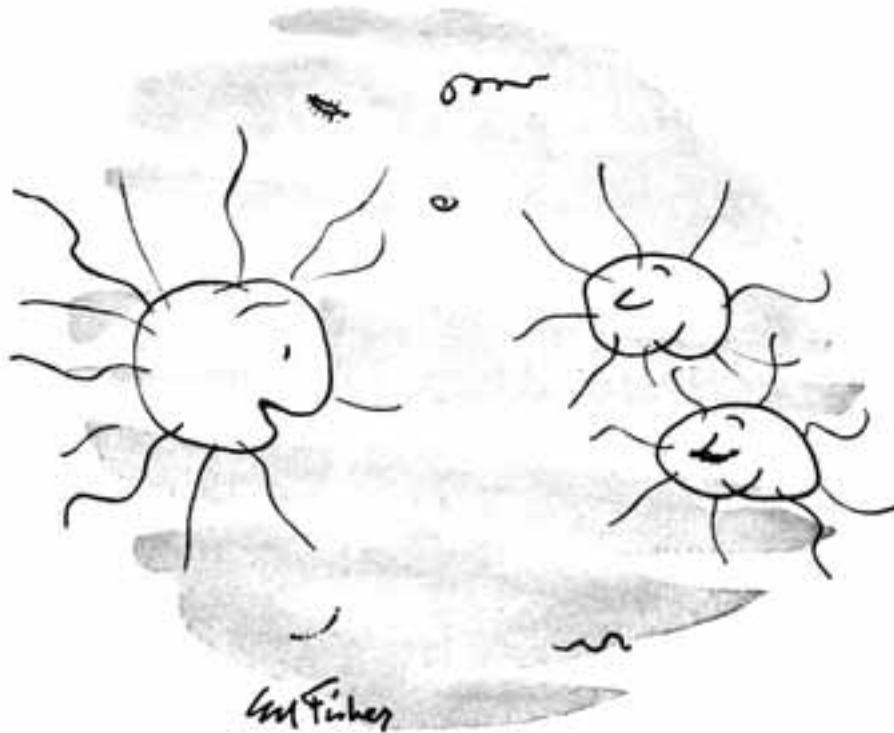


"You're a remarkable man, Mr. Griffin. Not many people would have seeds in their pocket at a time like this."





“Somehow I don’t feel that we’re really lost as long as I can still get ‘Luncheon at Sardi’s.’”



"Tell me. Are you cells any happier now that you've divided"



“Data from the recent tests prove that our K-4 missile is superior to their Navy’s Y-7J, inferior to their Army’s 6-F2, and equal to their Air Force’s X-100.”



“Could he wear a Ivy League suit to C.C.N.Y.?”



*"We can't go on like this, Miriam.
It isn't fair to either of us."*



“... and so the Tolson family bid farewell to beautiful Lake Wamaragh.”



"What worries me is what if the damn fallout gets into the beer."







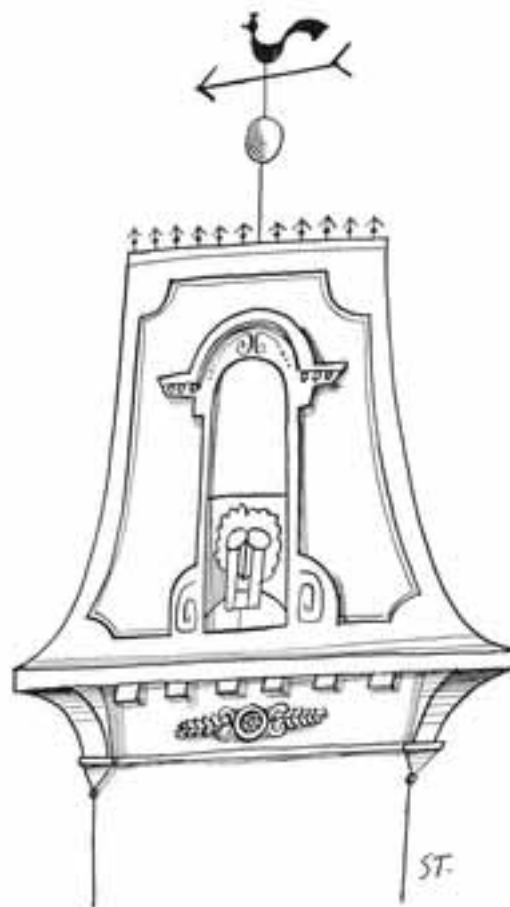
“Well, now comes the job of separating the wheat from the chaff.”



*“Don’t ask me. Nobody’s seen hide
nor hair of him since we gave him that kickoff lunch.”*



“My, it’s a big week for everybody! The Russians have the Intercontinental Ballistic Missile, and we have the Edsel.”



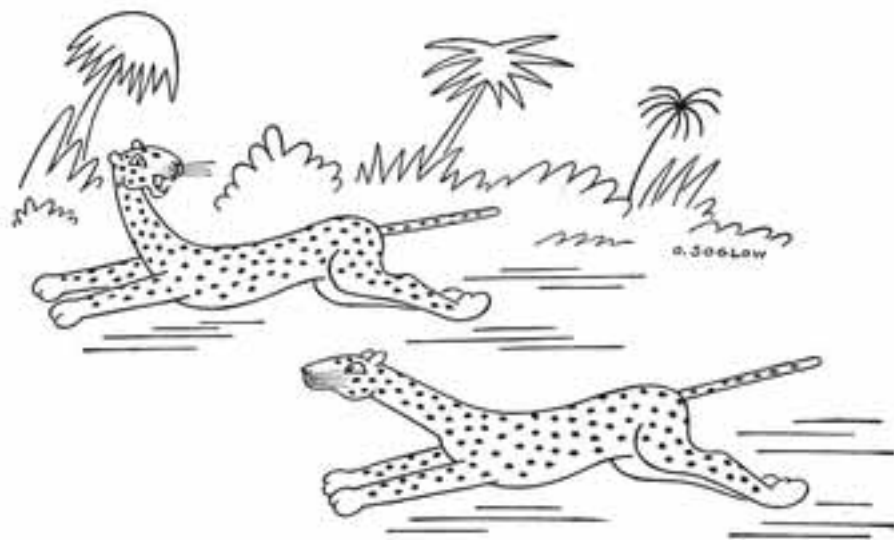


"Happy birthday, dear Daddy, happy birthday to you."

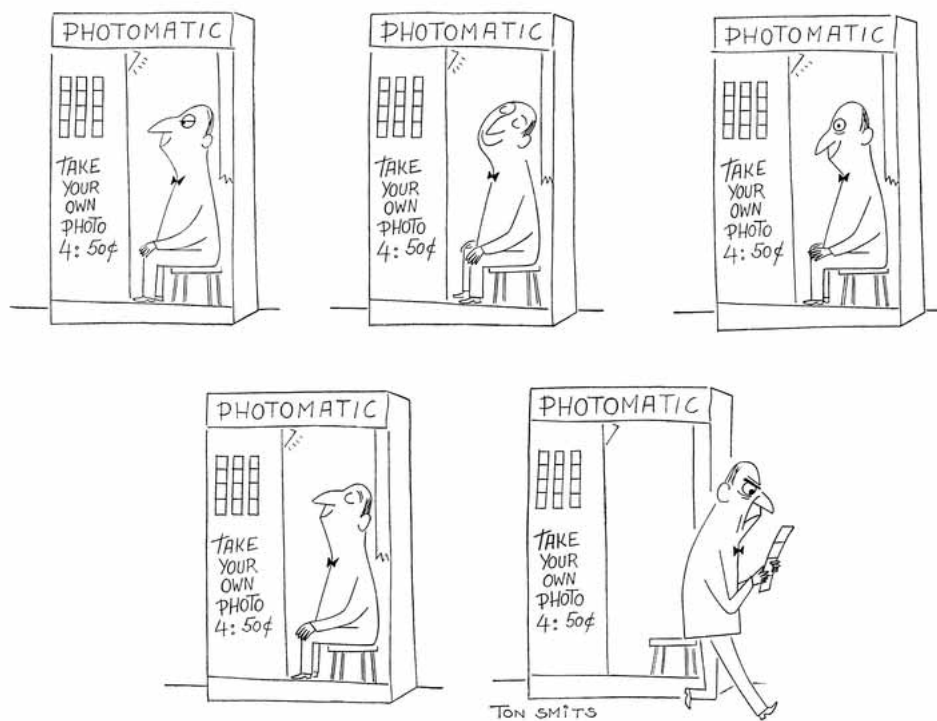


“Right now you’re standing just about in the dining-nook.”





"We must be doing seventy easy!"





“... and Baby, every time I crack that sound barrier, I’m thinking of you.”



“Holy smoke! Have you guys seen this script?”



"All in favor say 'Great idea, Chief!'"



*“Do you think Mozart sat and sulkd because all the
other kids went on a wienie roast?”*



"You're beautiful when you're angry."



"Well, if he doesn't sing, perhaps it's because you haven't given him a very happy home."



*"I appreciate your thoughtfulness, boys.
It's just that I'm not in the mood for music."*



"It was a perfect crime, but my trouble was that I couldn't resist popping off about its damned perfection."



“Goodbye, dear, and remember—no matter how discouraging things may become at the office, you always have me to come home to.”



*“Ordinarily we just ignore him. But should he suddenly roar
‘To Yogi Berra,’ I’d advise you to raise your glass aloft.”*



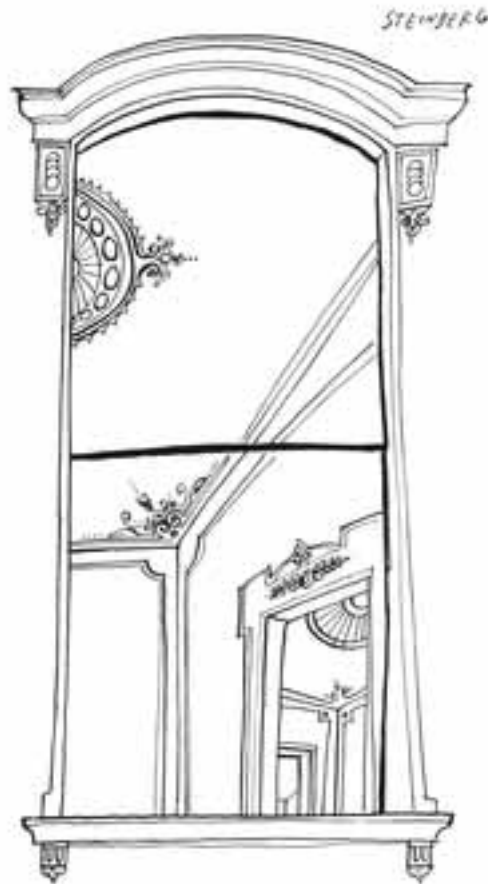
"Now what do I do? Just sit here and take it? Or can I dish it out, too?"







"Bentley, old pal, you're fired."





"Itchy-kitchy-koo."



"I roamed the world trying to find myself, and then I came home and discovered happiness right here in my own back yard."



"It's kind of hard to say. At the moment, I'm watching Allen, but I just switched over from Sullivan, and I may switch back to him any minute."



"Now, you're sure this is very nice? We have an educated palate coming for dinner."





“What gets me is that more-decadent-than-thou attitude of his.”



“Now for the big question. Will it fly?”



"I was looking forward to a few weeks of just doing nothing after Labor Day when along came James Gould Cozzens."



"I got my first Edsel today."





"Now, now, Mr. Walters. We came to terms with the atomic fallout, didn't we? Let's do the same with the Asiatic flu."



"You know, when it comes right down to it, in what other line of work can you finish at the end of the day and say, 'I've left the world a better place to live in'?"



"You know, you look very distinguished with a beard."





Ill do the driving if you don't mind, young lady."



"I don't like you, and I don't like your answering service!"





"We take you now to the Army Anti-Aircraft and Guided Missile Training site in Red Canyon, New Mexico, where you will witness an actual firing of the newest secret weapon."

"Ten!"

"Nine!"

"Eight!"



"Seven!"

"Six!"

"Five!"

"Four!"



"Three!"

"Two!"

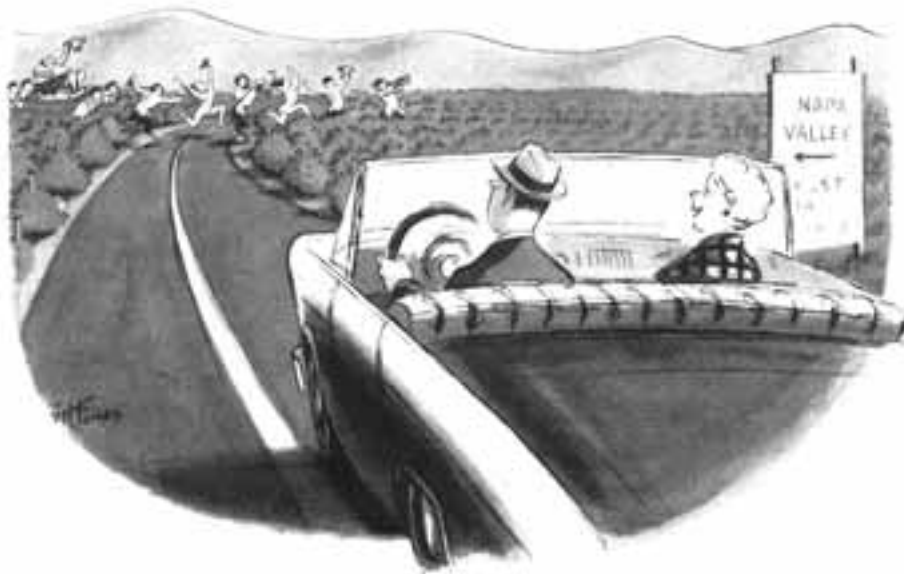
"One!"



"And now take this one here, I—Oh, good heavens!"



"I'm sorry, sir. You would have to be in an automobile."



"You see? I've always told you California wines weren't so bad."



“Social Security, income tax, farm subsidies, government-regulated this and government-regulated that! Any way you look at it, Joe, the last stronghold of the free and independent American way of life is us.”



"It boils down to this, Comrades. In the event of a civil war, should we immediately back the South or wait and step in when both sides are exhausted?"

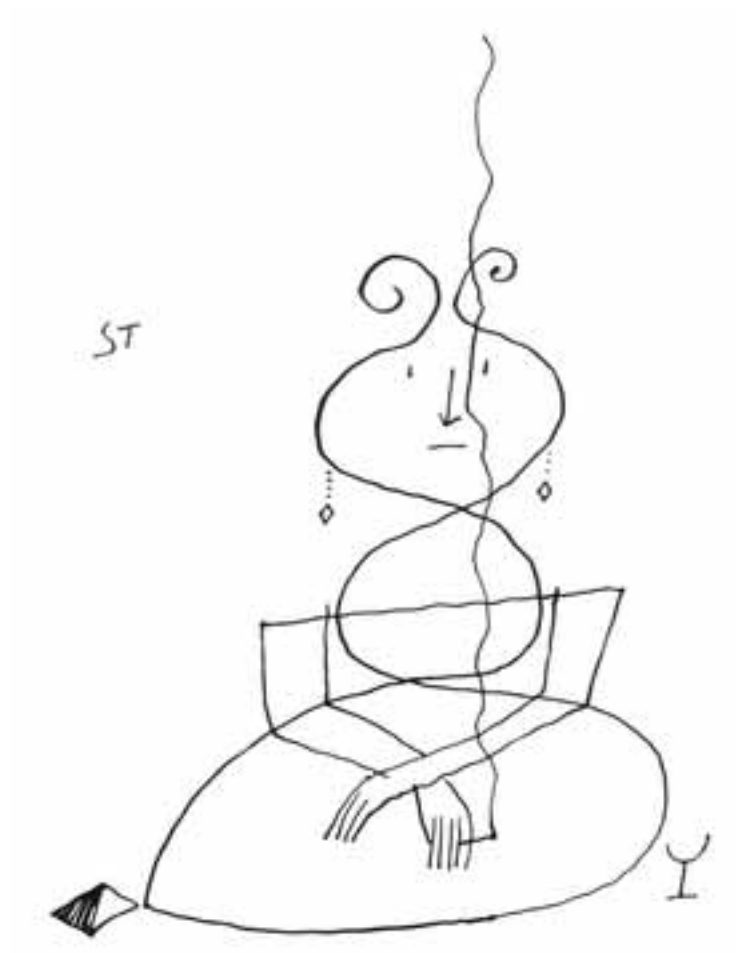


*“Don’t give it a second thought,
Miss Watkins. All my patients are crazy about me.”*





"It's not losing her I'm worried about. It's gaining him."





“Am I permitted to cast a vote? I’m a teetotaller.”



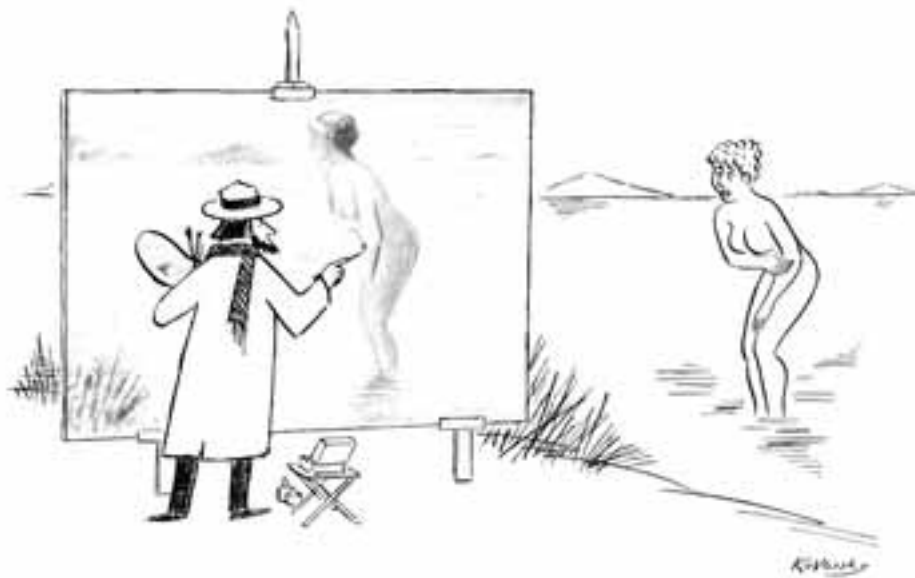
*“Remember the one important difference about
Shanke & Upton’s Hydroxyphenylamide-Sal
-Acetil-Hexachlorbenzyl. It’s medicated.”*



“No, dear, it’s not fallout. It’s hail.”







"I'm freezing! Why didn't you think of this in July or August?"



“That’s Dr. Arnold Moore. He’s conducting an experiment to test the theory that most great scientific discoveries were hit on by accident.”



"He wrote it with one eye on the movies and the other eye on the theatre, but the poor dear can't get the damn thing published."



*"Helen, does your parakeet ever huddle in the corner
of the cage and just stare?"*





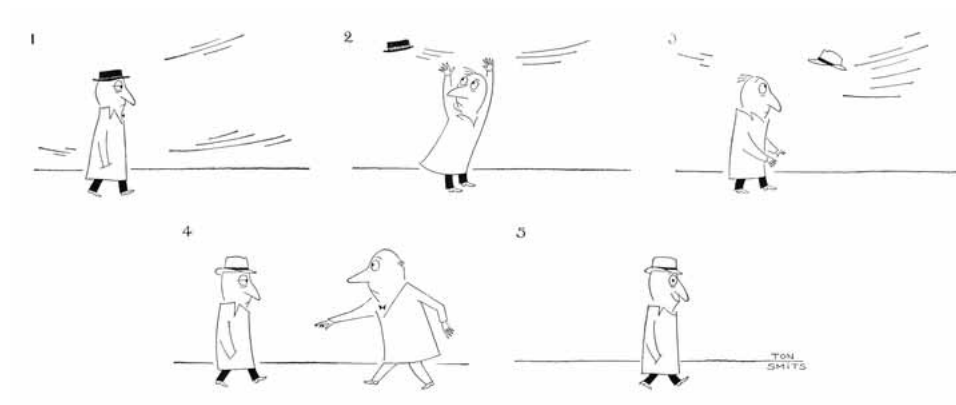
"You say that you were in your home at ten o'clock on the night of May 16th, and yet you can't tell us one single thing about Playhouse 90, the Video Theatre, or Million Dollar Movie!"



“But let’s not forget the roadwork, shall we?”



"The way I see it, he's just an average Joe and she's the pretty kid next door. As the picture opens, she's out on parole and he's got a monkey on his back."





*“That may be the you that you see, but it’s certainly
not the you that I see.”*



"I've had it explained to me, but I still don't understand it."



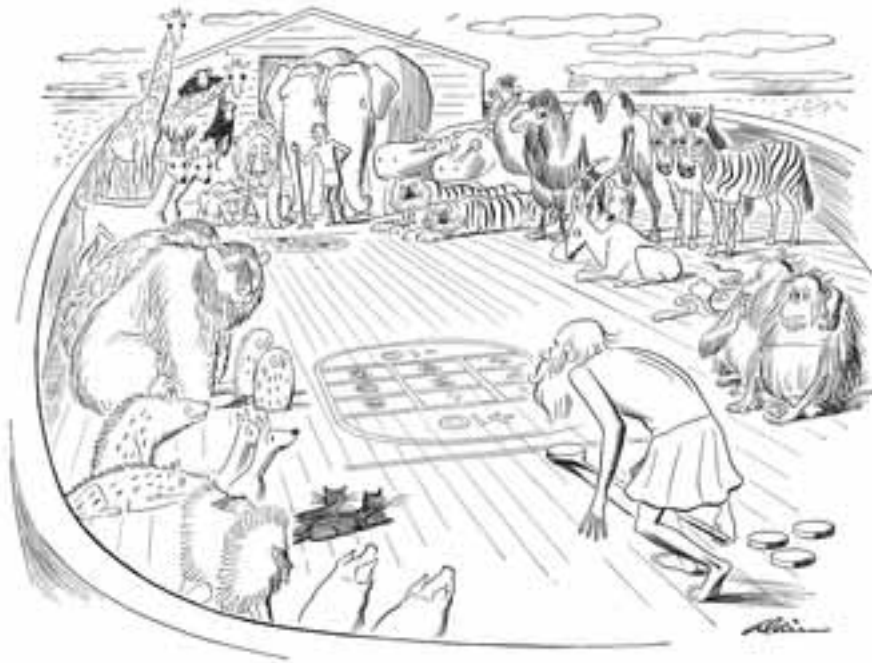
"I don't know about you, but I'm bushed."



*“Miss Barry, will you please tell
me if any of the other vice-presidents are watching it?”*



“All right, all right, have it your way, Mrs. McCourtney. He’s sitting right here, guzzling booze with a couple of blondes.”





“How about asking them to send only twenty cents and make a little money on the deal?”



"We can thank those air-conditioned Cadillacs for this."



"I wouldn't mind jury duty if it weren't for its being all listening."



“And you, Higgins, watch that next Saturday. You’re still chopping their heads off.”



“Well, there’s one thing. You can stop worrying about the proper amount to tip the cabin steward, the dining-room steward, and the deck steward.”





"How come you never capture anybody singlehanded?"



“There’s no question in my mind. You either have to give the ‘Late Late Show’ up or give up ‘Sunrise Semester.’”



*"I'm sorry, Son, but none of them is it.
Those have been up there all along."*



“Nonsense, dear. Four hundred and thirty-eight isn’t old!”



*"I'll come quietly, but just let me open it
first or I'll never sleep wondering what kind of a haul I'd have had."*



"Now, I don't want you to do it my way because I say, 'Do it my way.' I want you to do it my way because you see it my way!"





*"That's just between us, of course. Mother's always had the belief
that he went down with his ship."*





“This little piece of equipment is optional. Immediately upon impact with another object, it sends a short-wave signal to your insurance company.”



"Cowboy riding the range directly ahead!"



“And, my friends, if for any reason you can’t find it in your heart to vote for me, do this, at least—stay home, don’t vote at all.”



“On the other hand, this may be their way of saying hello.”



"Wouldn't you know it! For us, a string snaps."



“Why don’t you pick on someone your own size?”

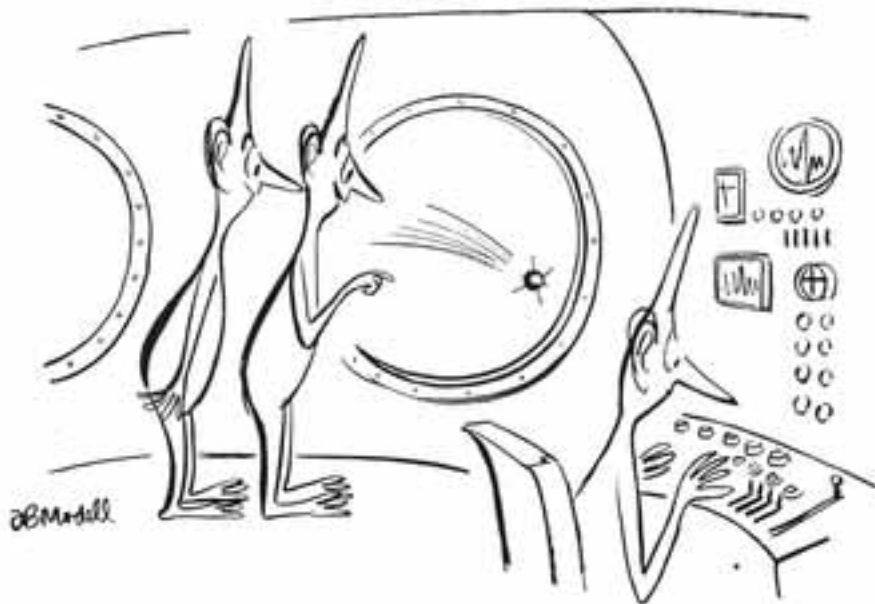


"My dog doesn't understand me!"



Anatol Kovarsky (10/12/1957)

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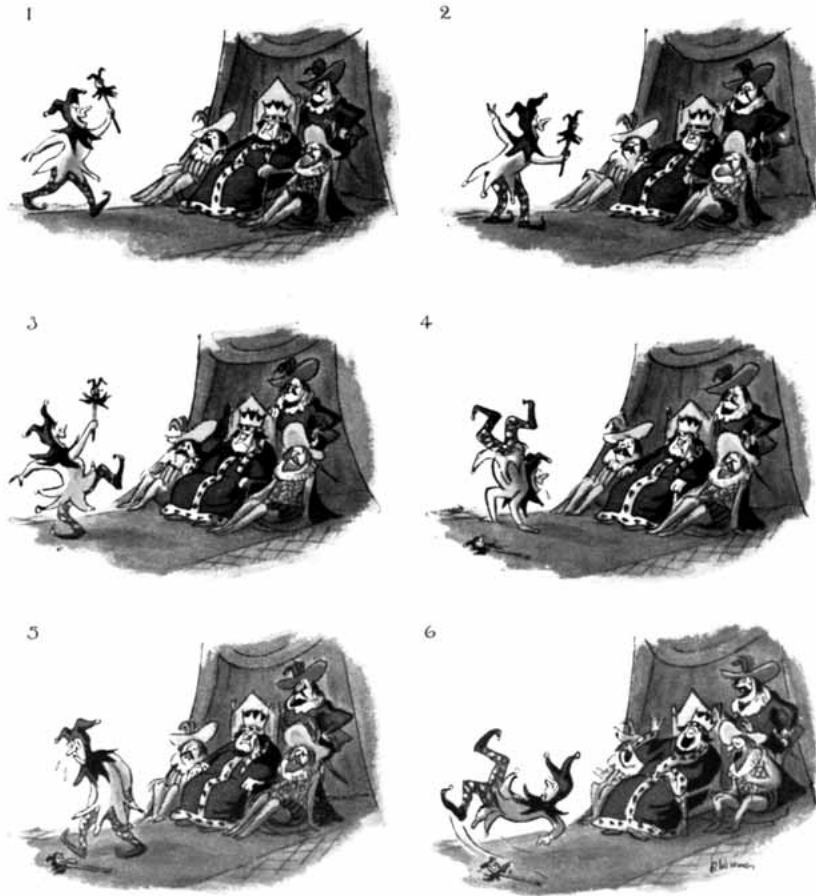
“Well, I’ll be darned! That looks like an old 78K Zelmar. I never thought I’d be seeing one of those again.”



“We’re not all that busy. They’re looking for serial numbers. Then off they run to a discount house.”



“O.K., Madam, I’m a stiff-necked, niggling, stupid little bureaucrat, but that doesn’t alter the fact that you still owe the government seventy-nine dollars and thirty-two cents.”





"You have thirty-two cavities."



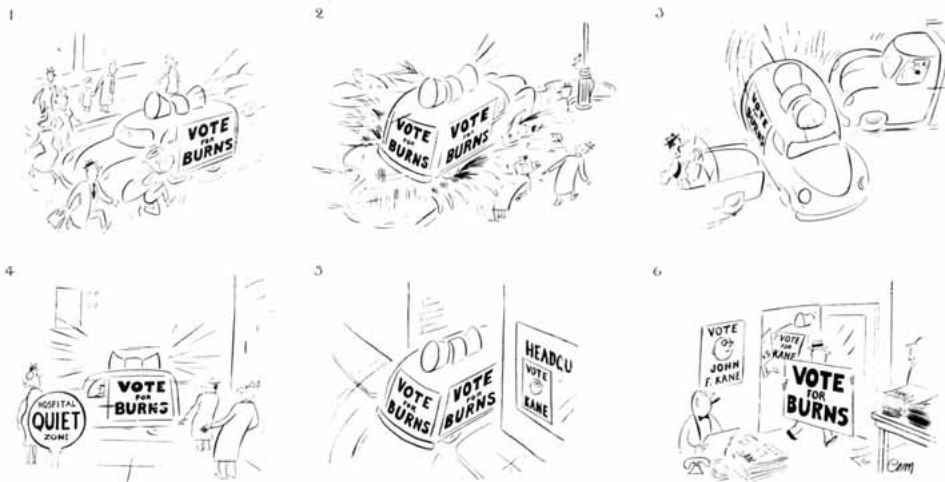
“Give this fella another Pink Lady, or whatever it is he’s drinking.”



“Pop, tell me again how jazz came up the river from New Orleans.”



"If everyone is ready, we will now proceed with the reading of the will."



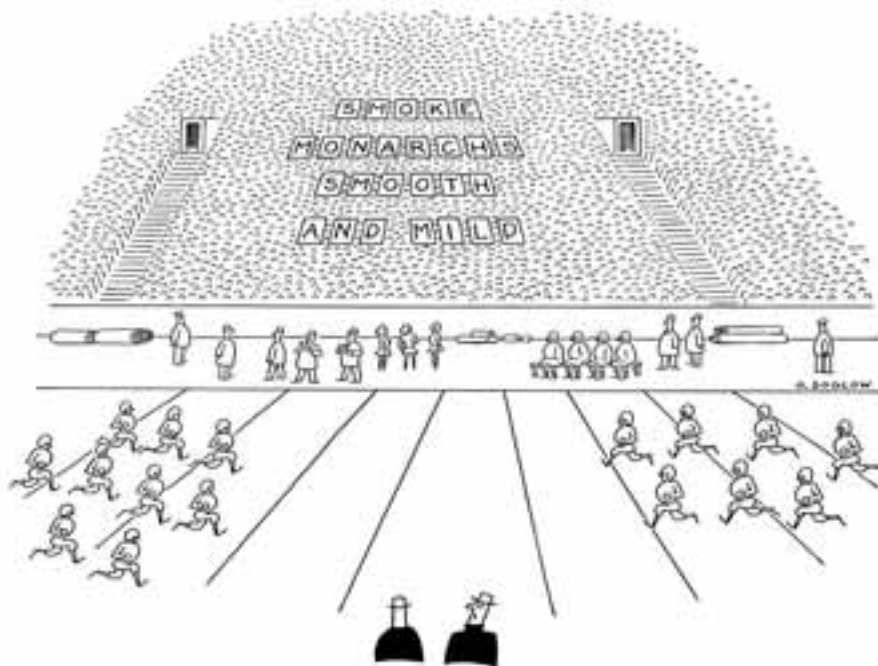




"I agree it's the same thing night after night, but what isn't?"



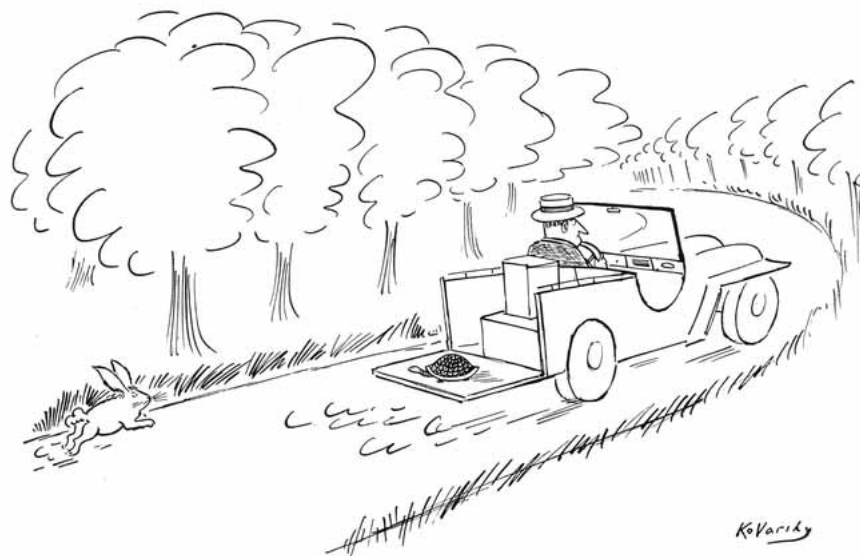
"Thank you very much. I know you'll be very happy with your new car, and, by the way, our exciting new '58 models will be ready in a week or two. I hope you'll stop in and let us work out something in the way of a nice trade for you."



"It was bound to happen."



"It's no one in particular. It's everybody."





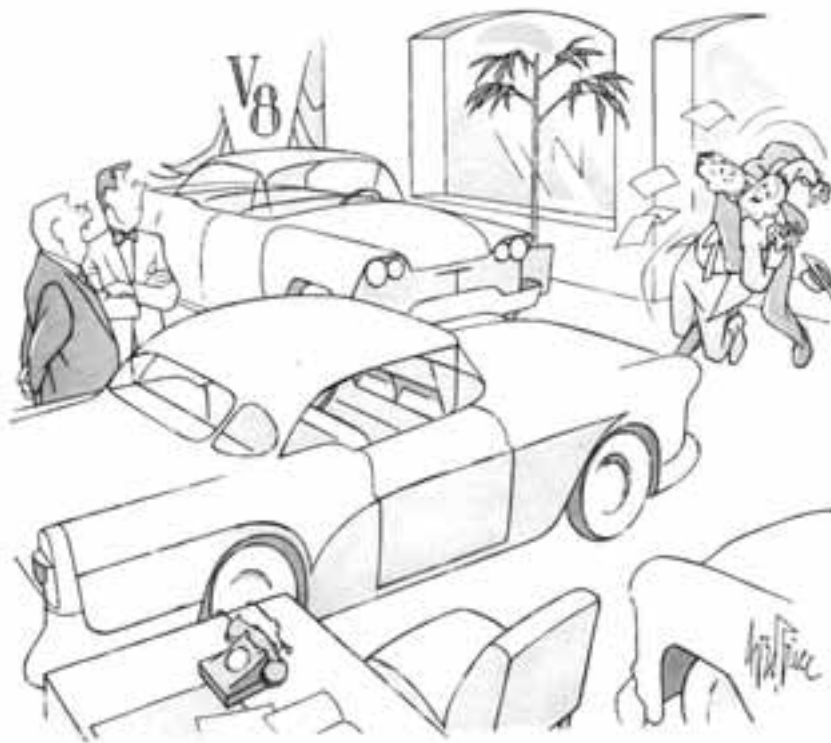
"She says it's a novel, and I'm afraid it's about us."



"You know something? If everybody in the country gave us just one stinking penny, we'd have over a million and a half bucks."



"My problem is this, Doctor. I'm not in tune with the bluebird."



*“Watch Brinkley carefully. He tried the soft sell.
It didn’t work. Now he’s trying the hard sell.”*



"It's not bad of the camel, but my wife always cuts my head off."



"Is it all right if I drop this in here?"



*“And now, for two million dollars,
who was Secretary of State under Rutherford B. Hayes?”*

1



2



3



4





*"It's an authentic Gilbert Stuart, all right,
but that's as much as I'm prepared to swear to."*



"One more remark like that, lady, and you'll never get to see this show."



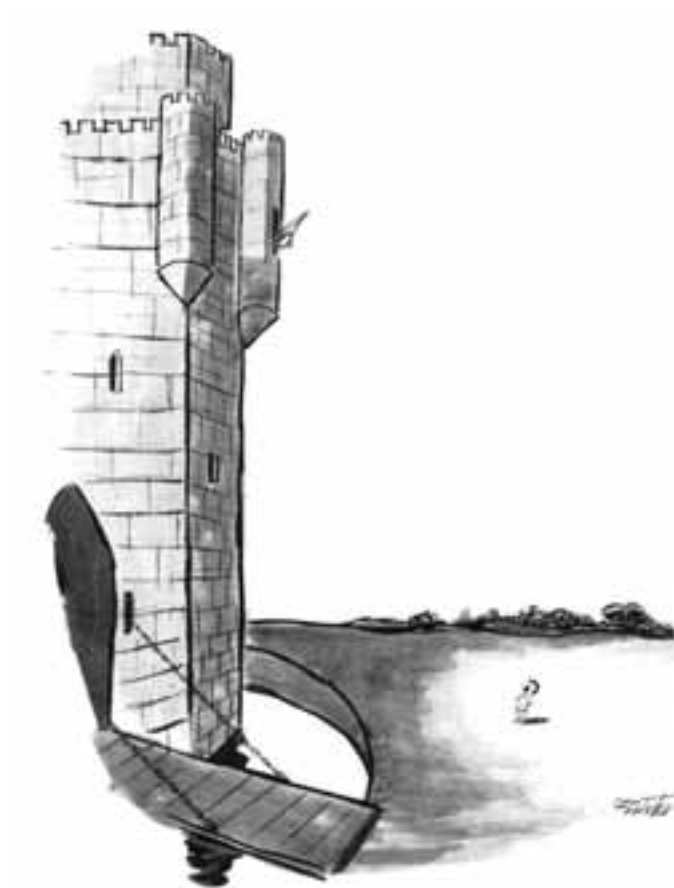
"I keep having this dream where people are dropping my name."



“Well, that explains that big hello he gave me yesterday.”



"I'm beginning to think it's more than just good boxing. He's showing signs of genuine hostility."



“Can Hubert come out and play?”



"Evidence? Just look at those shifty eyes."



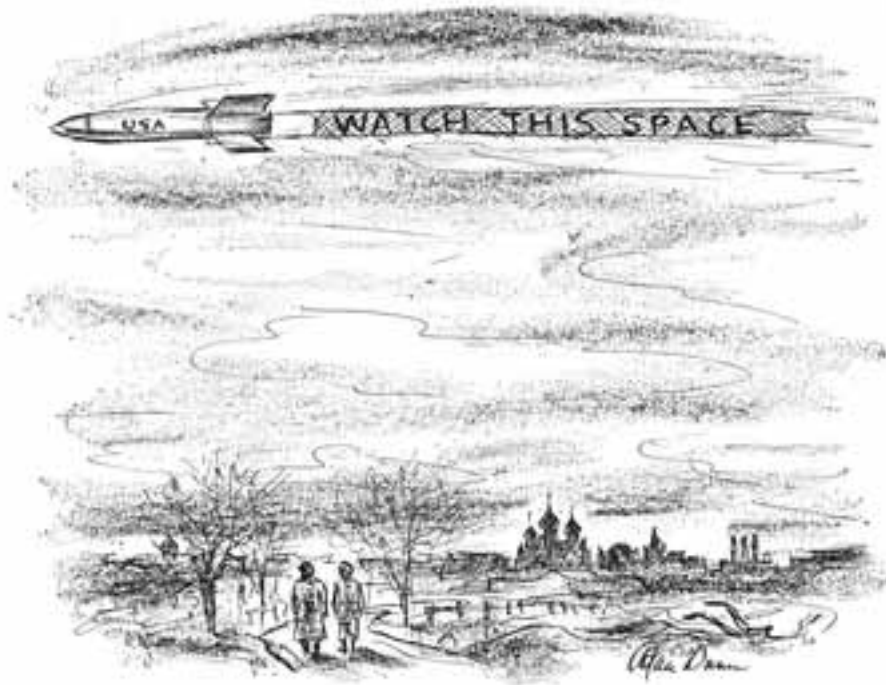
"You paid forty bucks for this?"





*“It isn’t just the gods, Matawana.
My wife is getting pretty angry, too.”*







*"In case they should accept my book, I thought this photo
would do nicely for the dust jacket."*



"Will you ladies yield the floor to the President of the United States?"

1



2



3



4





"No, no, Casey, bring the Ford. You know I'm visiting patients today."





*"The way you're walking, a person might think you
were trying to get rid of her."*



“See what I mean, Hobson? It’s the duty of the artist to communicate.”



“No, thank you. I don’t think nature intended us to drink while flying.”



*"And, finally, anyone who doesn't like the way
I'm running this team can leave right now."*





“Ah, my beloved—You are my beloved, aren’t you?”



*“Channel Two, button my shoe.
Channel Four, close the door . . .”*



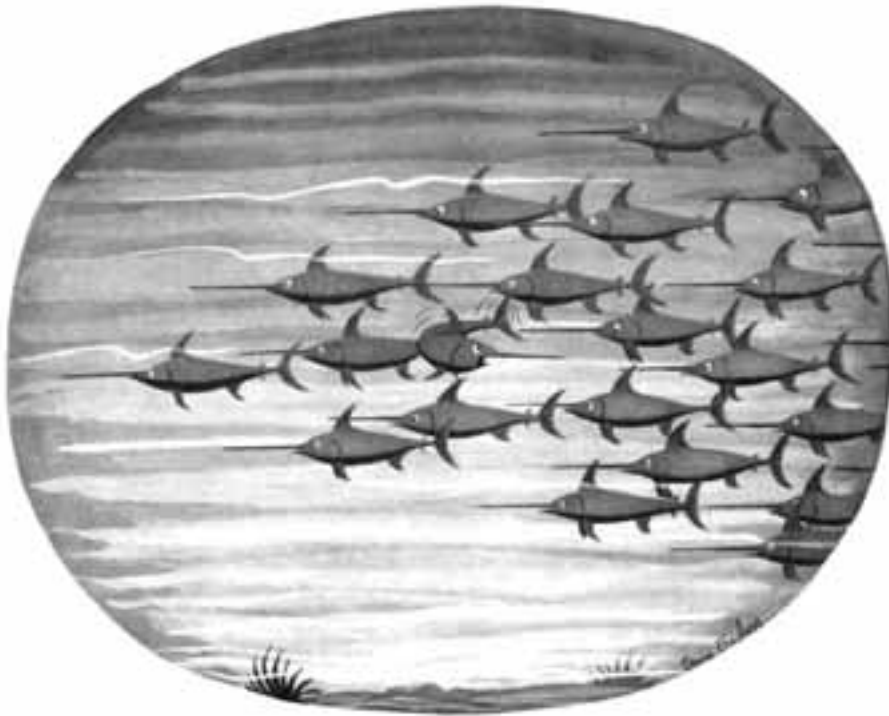
"It's regulations, Mother. I have to ask you what your name is."



“Right. . . . Right. . . . You’re right, as always. . . . Goodbye, Nikita.”



*"I was just seeing if the red light on the dashboard works
when you go over the prescribed speed."*



"Ouch, damn it!"



"It's always the same story. As a kid, I just missed making Eagle Scout. In college, I came within an inch of making All-America. Over and over again it's been the same thing. Now, because of just one lousy million dollars, 'Fortune' leaves me off its list of the seventy-six richest Americans."





*"I know your cowardly type. Always trying to see
the other person's point of view."*



“They’re from the north country, and they want to know how about us and them pooling our know-how.”



*"I'm confused. Tell me again.
Which countries have dictators we like?"*





“Do you realize Carol Reed probably makes more dough in a month than we get in a year?”



"Don't forget where you borrowed it."



*“Oh, happy, happy, happy! How the hell many
happy women do you know?”*



"I must have a sixth sense about these things. Something told me not to flunk him."



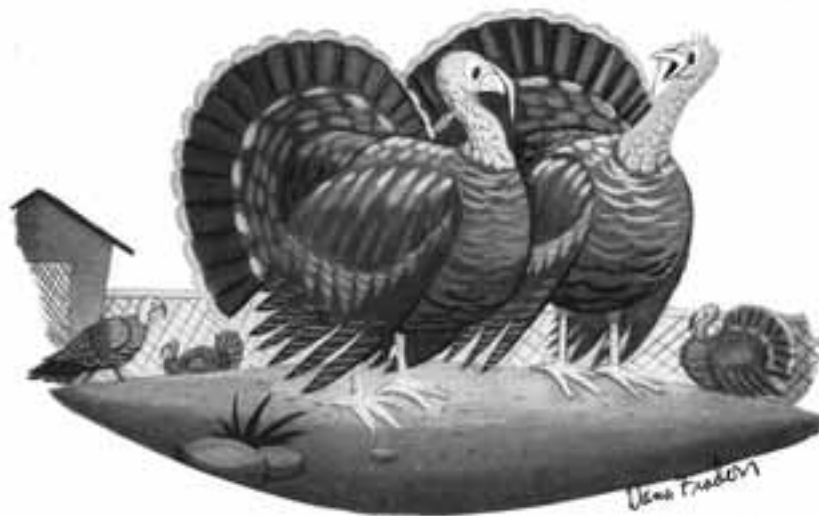


"Zounds! Am I going to have to knock myself out today!"



"They've probably finished chow by now and are going over to the recreation hall to play cards or watch TV or something."





“Creamy mashed potatoes and gravy, chestnut stuffing with wild rice, cranberry sauce, candied yams, plum pudding— Hell, I mean if you gotta go, that’s the way to go!”



“Looks as though neither the bride nor the groom showed up.”



*“You haven’t seen anything yet. I hear that deMille
is doing the deMille story.”*



*“Hey, Joe, did you know that Cervantes, Galileo,
Mahatma Gandhi, and Joan of Arc all did time?”*





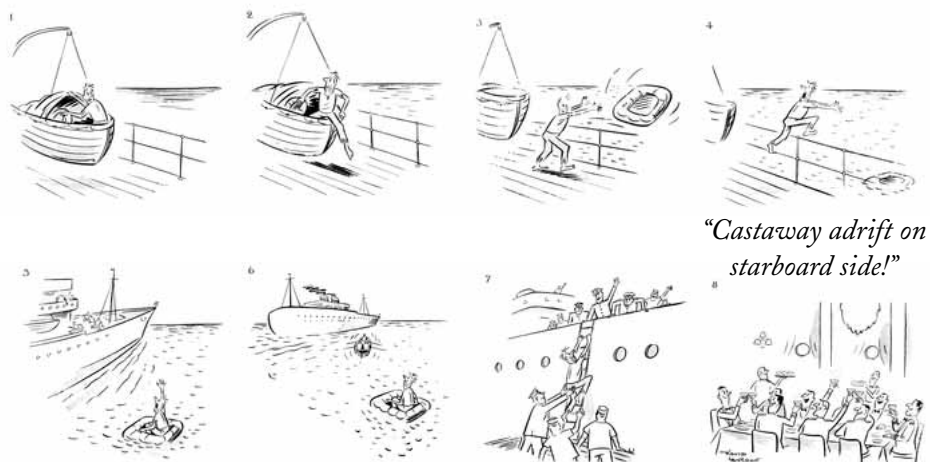
*"I can give you two in
the—er—ah—Family Circle."*



*“Yale-Princeton at Princeton! No wonder
there was so little traffic all the way up here.”*



“And one of these mornings you’ll wake up, jump out of bed, and yell, ‘Hooray! I don’t need Dr. Schwartzkopf any more!’”





“We figured that as long as we’re out to give America an inferiority complex we might as well make it a good one.”



“Do you think maybe I’ve lost my killer instinct?”



"I wish when I was new around here someone had been thoughtful enough to tell me I was in the wrong line of work."





"I suggest we waive the rule of unanimity and let a simple majority vote decide."





*“Our supermarket made such a hit at the Zagreb Trade Fair, how
about next year sending them a discount house?”*



*“Oven-ready costs a few cents more and oven-ready
is worth a few cents more!”*



“By Allah, there’s a souped-up job for you!”



“Do you know what this means to me? It means from now on, when I have something to say, people are going to listen.”



*"Just to put you straight, Comrades, the cult of personality is one thing,
Nikita thinking he's the whole cheese is quite another."*



“And then he promised to get me into documentary films.”



"Happy birthday, this year through 1967, inclusive!"





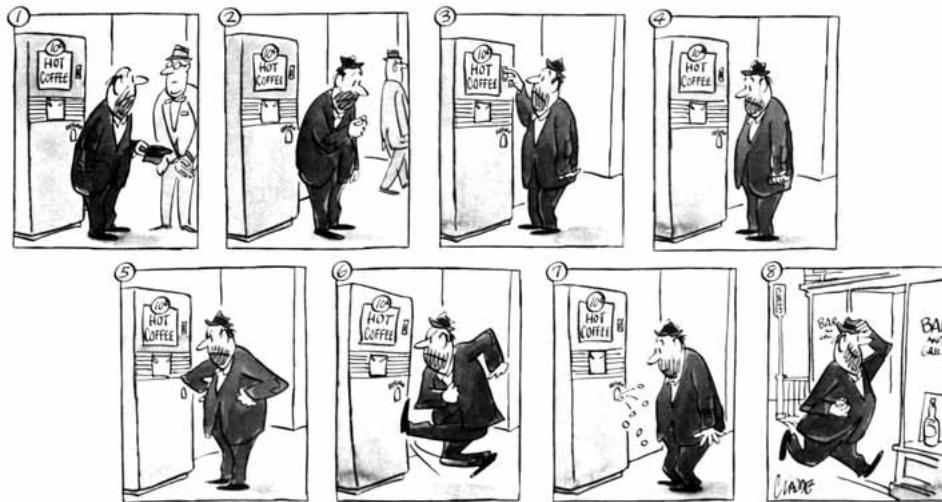
*"You know why I like this stream?
Because it's so kind and gentle to the hands."*



*"Just exactly what makes you think
I'm so well-adjusted, Mrs. Hewitt?"*



*“Here’s a ‘Wall Street Journal’
that appears to be streaked with tears.”*





“Now, for instance, why aren’t those kids at a Saturday matinée?”





"Do you suppose we birds will ever be able to fly?"



"It hurts when I laugh."



“Joe, we’ve got to find a way to make it damned clear to the folks back home that when I say I’m utterly opposed to handouts, I don’t mean all handouts.”



“Gee, Og, it’s nice, but isn’t it awfully big?”





"I'd lend you the money, but I don't want to lose you as a friend."



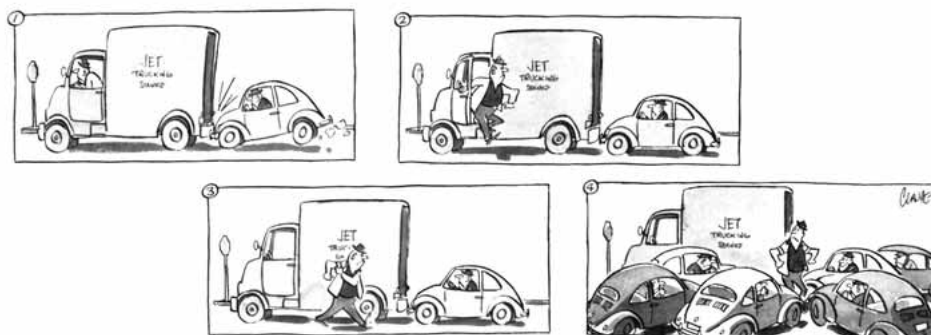
*“My God, Harry! Do you know what we forgot? We forgot to
change the names to protect the innocent!”*



“Who gets the bread and water?”



"I'm worried about Nick. His horse came back without him."





“O.K. on ‘ding.’ Now give me a ‘dong.’”



"Talk about passing the buck!"



*"He kept telling me he was a Renaissance man and
that I cramped his style."*





*"Keep an eye on him. I think he's a
comparison shopper from F. A. O. Schwarz."*



“Do you think I like being a hypochondriac?”





"When you say that, twinkle!"



"I wonder what the '58 Cadillac looks like."



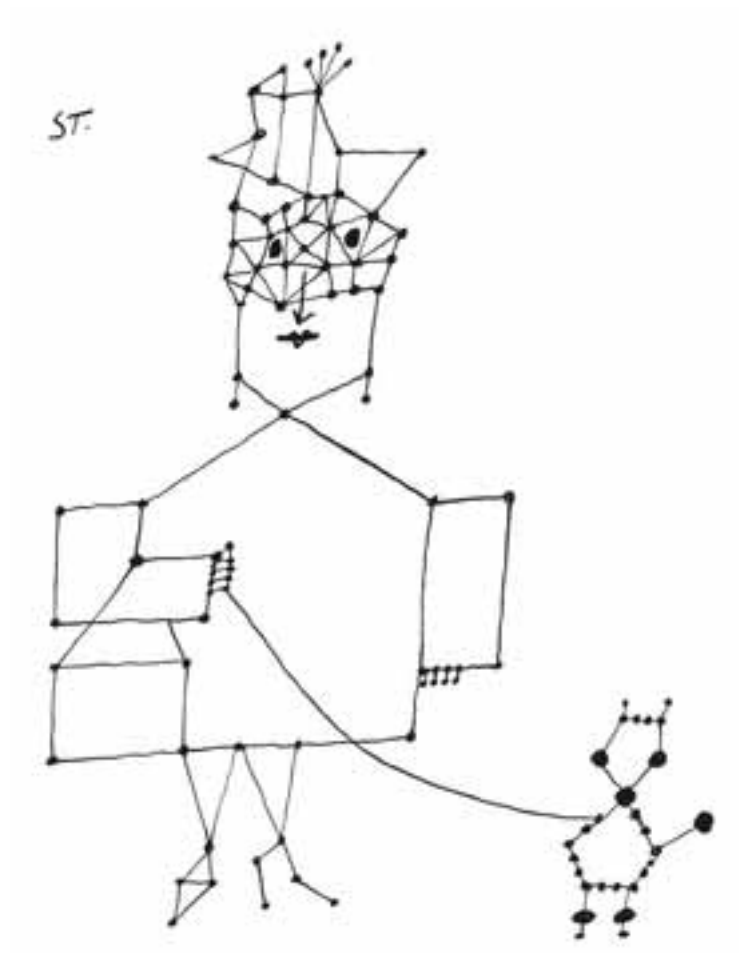
"But Mr. Harding! What about our gentlemen's agreement?"



"They must be using one of those hidden commercials. I suddenly feel a terrible urge for something called O'Brien's Mustard Pickles."



“A last-minute hitch, Colonel. He wants pocket money.”



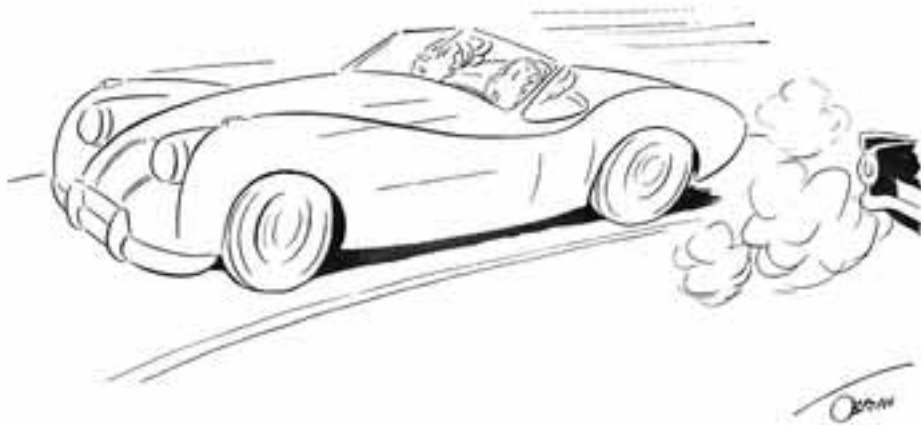


"Oh, oh! There goes our Christmas bonus."



*“For instance, right now, do you think the Russians are fooling around
with a regional get-together of metallurgical engineers?”*





“Oh dear! I think I waved to a Thunderbird by mistake!”



“You know, ladies, with a little imagination cooking can be fun! Now, today we’re going to learn how to bring variety to an old, time-tested recipe.”

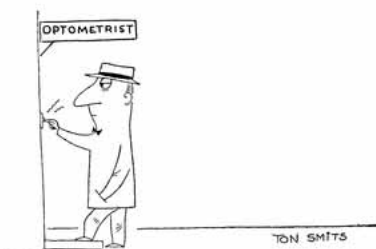
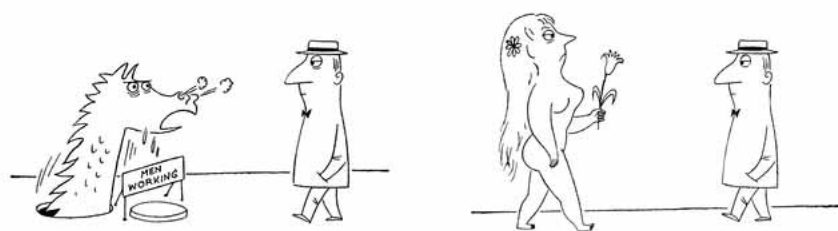
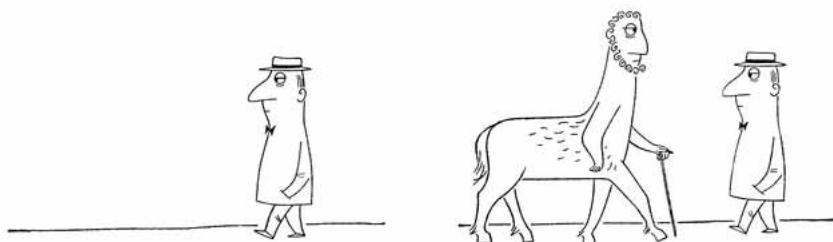


"Well, Irene, I just figured it out. If I walked in front of a truck tomorrow, you'd be worth one hundred and four thousand dollars."





*"I'm not concerned about what they
are. What I want to know is why didn't we get one?"*





"What would you suggest for a man who doesn't like anything?"

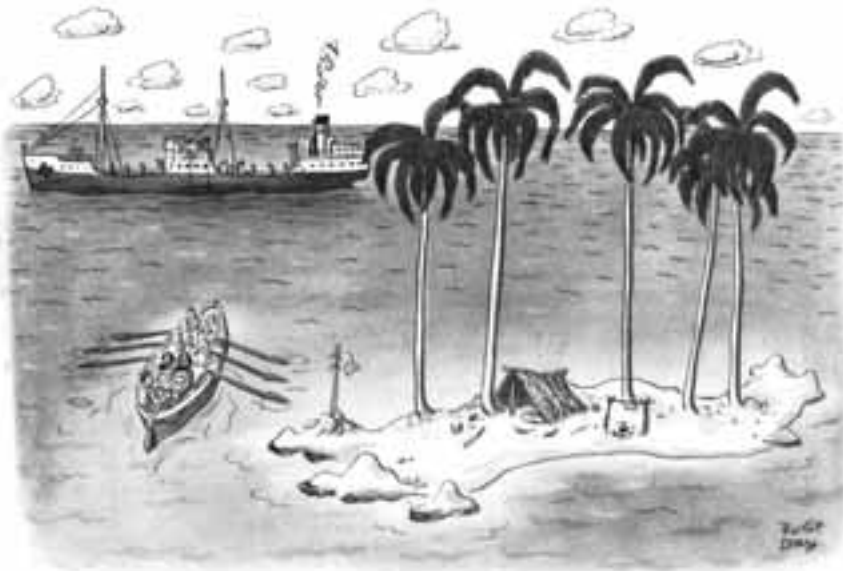




"Pulling out, bud?"



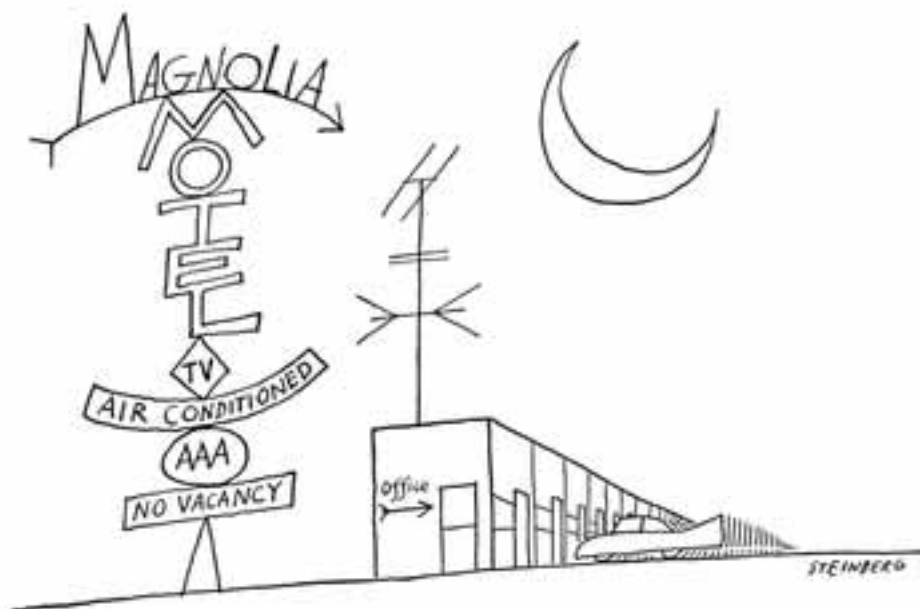
"You're all fired!"



*“That’s a blow. We were hoping World War III
would be all over and done with.”*



"Harry, I think we've got Christmas licked."





“Oh God, don’t tell me we’ll have them next to us all winter!”





"I think you know everybody here."





"I can't understand why you keep fretting, John. Automation or no automation, there will always be a Chairman of the Board."



“ . . . and I wanna set of matched clubs, and a hi-fi set, and a Jaguar, and a case of bourbon, and a power mower, and a . . . ”



"Surely, Son, you can find something to paint indoors."







“So for the smoothest, closest shaves ever, give Dad the shaver Santa uses.”



"Now, don't forget to laugh sometimes, Andrew."



*“When you have to refer to them, refer to them as
‘the so-called low-priced three’—you know, with a sort of a sneer.”*



"Well, what seems to be the trouble, Mr. Sims?"



*“And it certainly wasn’t very Christmassy the way you stood there
scowling and picking the cloves out of your mulled wine.”*





“Well, we haven’t any tartare sauce, so shut up about it!”





*“Goodness! The ‘Herald Tribune’ never used
to have such crabby editorials.”*







*“Now, there’s a guy who’s ruined
Christmas for every other man in the neighborhood.”*



*“That’s just the trouble. I can’t
lick them and they won’t let me join them.”*



“Cross your heart and hope to die, you wrote this novel all by yourself?”



"Please, Professor Jenkins! Forty centuries are looking down upon us."

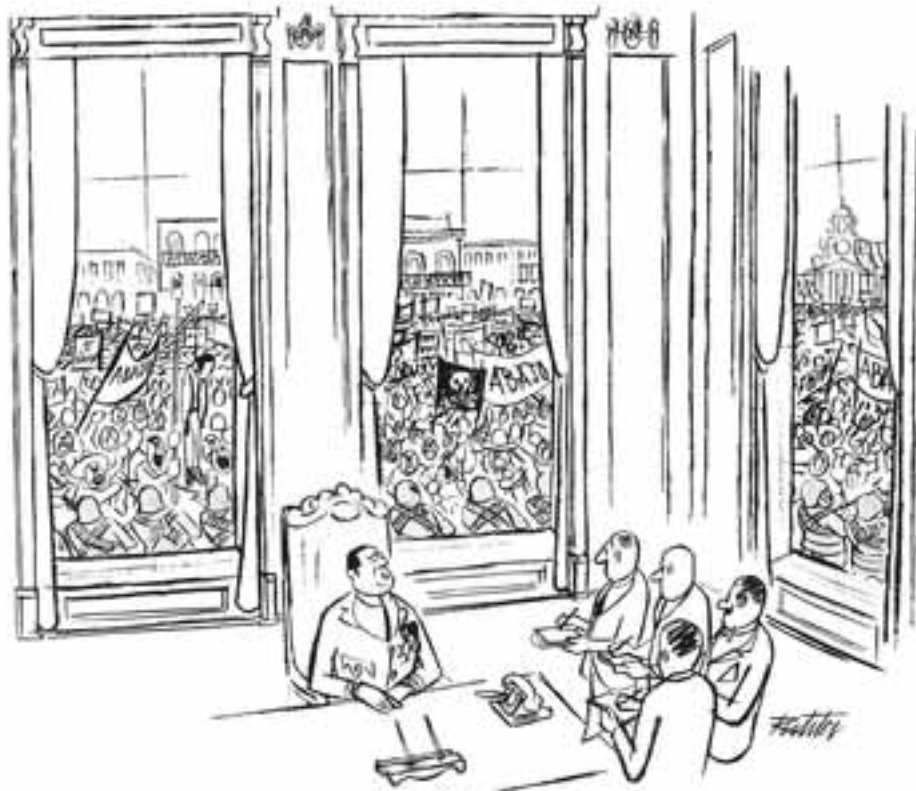




“In ‘Main Street,’ Sinclair Lewis—or, if you will, Carol Kennicott—faces the dilemma of an inhibiting environment such as we met with earlier in Stendhal, and, one might even say, in Proust . . .”



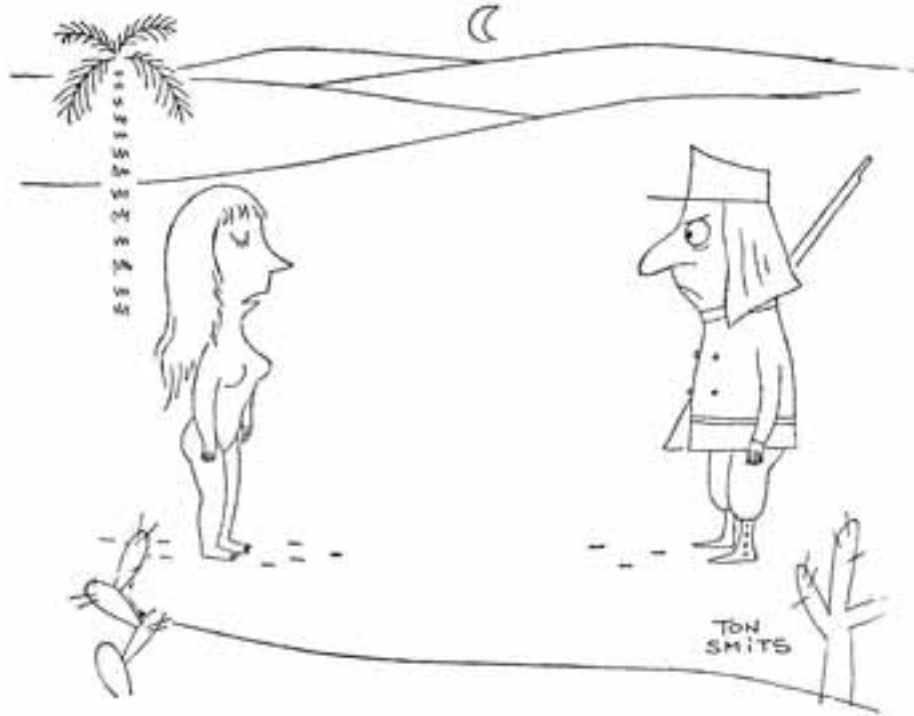
*"I want to apologize for what I said at the Christmas party,
Mr. Davis. I really think you're a handsome man."*



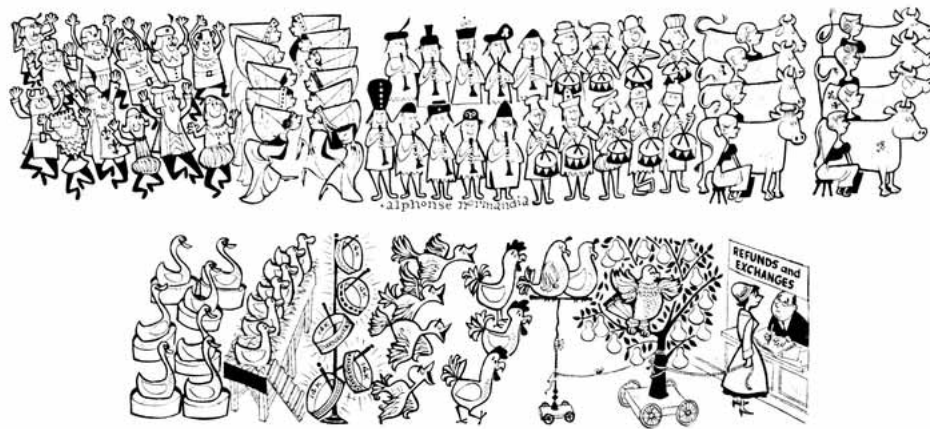
"Tell your readers that I'm keeping in close touch with the situation."



"Just give him lots and lots of love."



"I have news for you. I'm a mirage."



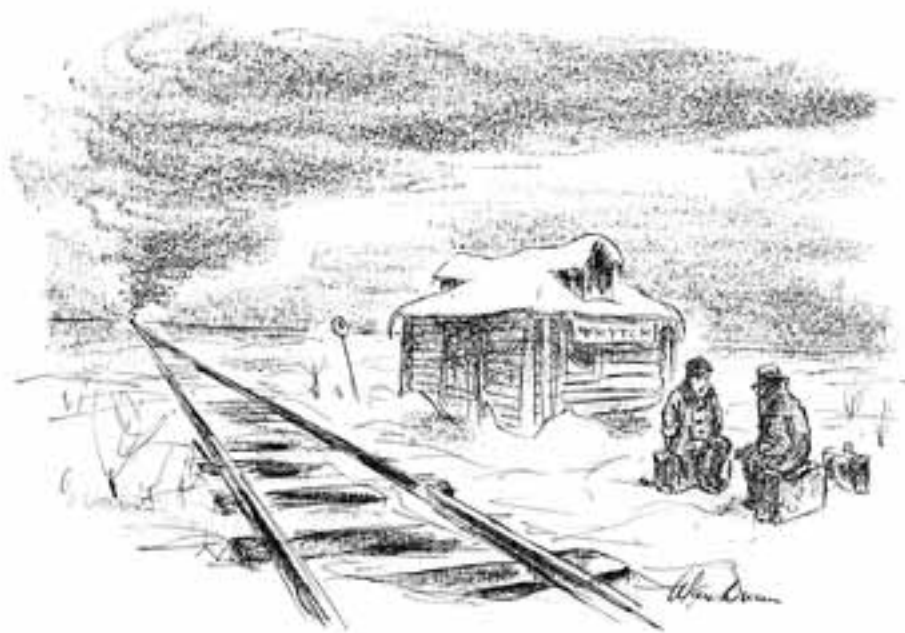


“Some lunatic wants to know what program we’re watching.”





*"The music goes 'round and around
Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho and it comes out here."*



*“One thing you’ve got to hand to Nikita.
When he’s through with a person, he’s through!”*



"I sympathize with you, Madam, but under the existing statutes of the State of New York you can't get a divorce on the ground that your husband is a lemon."



"Oh dear!"



*"About this note, sir. Do you mean you have
no milk or you want no milk?"*



“Why don’t you admit it? All the time you’re snarling at those drivers, it’s me you’re really snarling at.”